

1/2d.

# Daily Mirror

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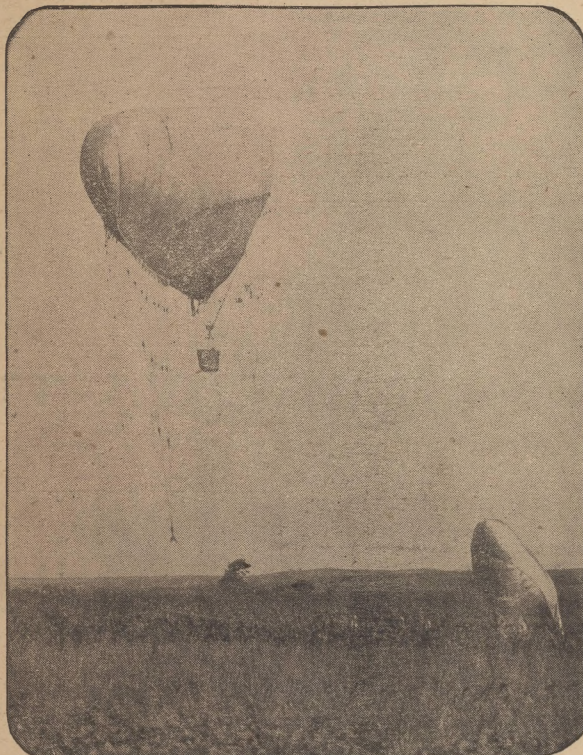
No. 348.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## WITH GENERAL NOGI'S ARMY BEFORE PORT ARTHUR.

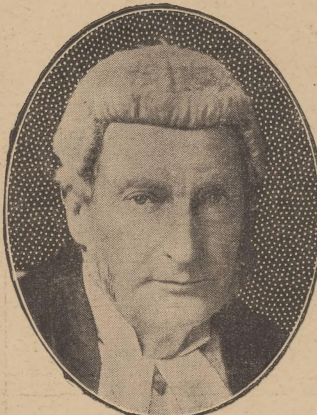
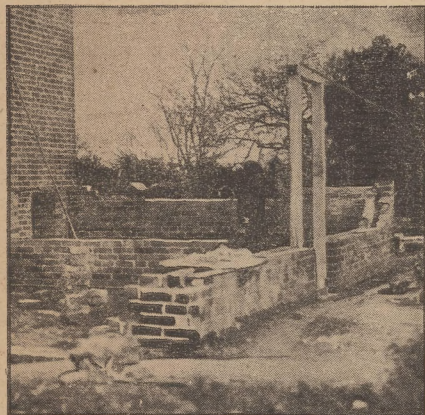


How General Nogi sees into Port Arthur: War balloons attached to the Third Division. The observer in the car is in telephonic communication with the staff, and from his point of vantage directs the Japanese artillery fire.—(From stereograph copyright, 1904, by Underwood and Underwood, London and New York.)



Only four miles from Port Arthur. General Nogi and his staff at luncheon. The General is the second from the left, standing with his back to the trees. Note the 6-inch Russian shell on the table.—(From stereograph copyright, 1904, by Underwood and Underwood, London and New York.)

## A JUDGE AS DEFENDANT—MR. JUSTICE GRANTHAM PLAYS A NEW ROLE.



Lewes Petty Sessional Court was crowded yesterday, when Mr. Justice Grantham defended the action brought against him by the Chailey District Council for an alleged offence against their building laws. Our first photograph shows the foundations of a cottage the erection of which was stopped by the council. The centre picture is a portrait of the distinguished Judge, and the third a photograph of cottages erected in defiance of the opposition of the council.—(Elliott and Fry.)

FOR FURTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 3.



## BIRTHS.

**BRYN-ON**—On December 9, at 10, Herbert Crescent, S.W. the wife of Laurence Bryn-ON, of 8, Tulse-Street, Chelsea, of two daughters, prematurely.

**BROMLEY-DAVENPORT**—On the 8th inst., at Capetown, Chesham, the wife of Walter Bromley Davenport, of a son.

**RENNIE**—On the 11th inst., at 1, Tordworth-square, the wife of Captain G. A. P. Rennie, D.S.O., 60th Rifles, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**BOYLE-GARDNER**—On the 12th inst., at Palermo, Commander the Hon. E. S. H. Boyle, R.N., fifth son of the late Earl of Shannon, to Lily, daughter of W. Beaumont Gardner, Esq., of Palermo, Sicily.

**MONICO-WEIR**—On December 12, at St. Peter's, Hutton-gate, by the Rev. A. De Cristoforo, Stephen A. Monico, a widow of Alfred Henry Weir, late of Gothic Hall, Enfield, Middlesex.

## DEATHS.

**ARCHER**—On November 22, at St. Joseph, Missouri, U.S.A., Henry Edward, aged thirty-seven, husband of Kate Blanch Archer.

**SANDERSON**—On December 10, at Placencia, Worthing, Lancelot Sanderson, M.A., of Clare College, Cambridge, Clerk in Holy Orders, late Master of Exeter, after long years of illness, nobly borne.

## PERSONAL.

**TO-MORROW** you can have it—X. Y. Z. MIGNONNE—Cannot forget. Have seen your advertisement. Coming to London—K. F.

**WILL THE WRITER** the letter posted S.W. district communicate with ONE WHO IS ANXIOUS TO KNOW? TRAVELLERS, persons who visit country towns and villages, agents and others, who have to do with the business of the advertiser, will find it to their advantage to write to advertiser, Splendid terms for competent men. Only limited number of openings, so write at once to 1670, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-street, E.C.

\* \* The above advertisements are received up to 6 p.m., and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, only limited number of openings, so write at once to 1670, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-street, London.

## THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

**DALY'S THEATRE**—Manager, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, the new musical play, "THE CINGALESE MATINEE" EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE**. MR. TREE. TO-DAY, at 8.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.20, Shakespeare's Comedy, "THE TEMPEST."

**MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.** SPECIAL MATINEES MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19th, 20th, and 21st. NO EVENING PERFORMANCE on those days.

**IMPERIAL**. MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-DAY, at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, HIS MAJESTY'S REV. ANG. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office 10 to 10. Telephone 3193 Gerrard.

**ST. JAMES'S**—MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. Sole Lessee and Manager. TO-DAY, at 3, and EVERY EVENING, at 8, LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN. By Oscar Wilde.

At 2.15 and 8.15, THE DEEDS MEN, by Joshua Bates. MATINEE (both plays) WEDNES. and SATS., at 2.15.

**MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES.**

**KENNINGTON THEATRE**, Tel. 1006 Hop.—NIGHTLY at 7.45, MAT. TO-MORROW, 2.30. THE MOODY-MANNERS OPERA COMPANY. TO-NIGHT, TANTALUS. TO-MORROW MAT. CARMEN. TO-MORROW EVENING, MARITANA. FRIDAY, LOHENGRIN. SATURDAY, THE BOHEMIAN GIRL.

**CORONET THEATRE**, Tel. 1273 Kensington.—NIGHTLY at 8, MAT. SATURDAY, 2.30. MARTIN HARVEY and Company in THE BREED OF THE FRESHMANS, by John Rutherford.

**CAMDEN THEATRE**, Tel. 323 K.C.—NIGHTLY at 8, MAT. SATURDAY, 2.15. Mr. Charles Frohman presents Mr. H. B. IRVING and Miss IRVINE VANBRUGH in LETTY.

**CROWN THEATRE**, Peckham, Tel. 412 Hop.—NIGHTLY at 7.45, MAT. TO-DAY, 2.15. Mr. AUGUSTE VAN BIENNE and Company in THE BROKEN MELODY.

## AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

**CRYSTAL PALACE**. TO-DAY. THE LATE MR. CASTELLO, in Theatre, 4.0 and 8.0. Six o'clock PROM. CONCERT (Miss Gertrude Marshall and Mr. W. A. Peterkin). Roller Skating and other attractions. Look out for the Great Xmas CIRCUS.

**PANTOMIME**. CIRCUS.

**ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS**, "HENGELER'S," OXFORD CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily, 3 and 8. Prices, 1s. to 5s.; children half-price.

**POLYTECHNIC**, REGENT-STREET, W. **OUR NAVY**. DAILY, at 3. West's grand Naval and Military Automaton Entertainment. The training of our future Dredgers at work and at play, etc.

**PEACE AND WAR**. The most realistic representation of a Naval Battle. The North Sea Fishing Fleet—before and after the Tragedy. Prices 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s. Children half-price.

## CASUALTY INSURANCE COMPANY

(LIMITED)

INDEMNIFIES YOU AGAINST

ANY AND EVERY SICKNESS (not a limited number of Diseases only) and ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS.

**THE "Inclusive" Policy**, therefore, offers to the Professional and Business Man full and complete protection against DISABLEMENT FROM ALL CAUSES.

No Medical Examination required.

Write for Prospectus to-day and Terms of Agency.

F. J. LEE-SMITH, Managing Director.

123, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

## MARKETING BY POST.

**ASTHMA CURED** by Zamateo—Write for free trial box to Conford, 9, Lloyd-st., London.

**CHRISTMAS HAMPER**—12th, dessert apples, 50 oranges, 4 gal. nuts, box figs and dates, 6s.; carriage paid. Hewlett's, Bishop's Stortford.

**CORNISH CLOTTED CREAM**, 1lb. 1s. 2d., 1lb. 2s.; Cornish Macaroons. Specialty, 1lb. 2s. 4d.; Buns (unsweetened) 10d. 1b.; post free on receipt of remittance—C. Trevelyan, Prince's Restaurant, Truro.

**FISH, FISH**—Perfect quality, finest value; order direct: 6lb. 2s., 9lb. 2s. 6d., 11lb. 5s., 14lb. 3s. 6d., 21lb. 6s.; carriage paid; cleaned for cooking; prompt delivery; particulars post free; selected cured fish all kinds; principals of schools and institutions should especially note—Address Star Fish Co., Grimsby. (Quote paper).

**FISH, FISH**—SPLENDID QUALITY LIVE FISH. Direct from the Fishing Boats to the Consumer. Small quantities at wholesale prices. Quality and complete satisfaction guaranteed, or cash returned in full (including postage and cost of postal order). The only firm in Hull that gives the consumer the middle profit. All orders executed same day as received. Every fish specially selected. 7lb. 1s. 6d., 14lb. 3s., 21lb. 6s. 6d. Larger quantities at special prices—North Sea Fish Supply, Fish Market, Hull.

**LARGE** Trussed Fowls, 5s. pair; single birds supplied—Send P.O. Order, Morning Star, Surrey.

**LARGE** Xmas Turkey, 10s., 8s., 6d., 7s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. each; splendid Geese, 5s. each; trussed; post free—Miss O'Sullivan, Convent, Roscrea.

**PERTH** Whisky de Luxe—Two bottles "Grouse" 14guineas. Whisky 10s. post 7s. 6d.—Bottles Glog, Perth, N.B. Established 1860.

**PURE** Coffee, Continental style, 5lb. 7s. 6d.; carriage paid—Mottis, 120, King's Cross-road, London.

**SMOKERS** their own importers—Save intermediate profits by importing Cigars from E. A. Mackenzie, cigar specialist, Hackett-pl., Jersey. 1 import, duty free, and send orders, carriage paid; postman collecting duty on delivery: price lists, post free.

**XMAS** Cream; thick double cream, first price Devonshire or Clotted cream, first price all cream cheese; orders now being booked for delivery at Xmas—Prideaux's Creamery, Melton, Derby.

**YARMOUTH BLOATERS**, delicious flavor, selected, 25s. 1s. 6d.; 50, 2s. 6d.—Knights Brothers, Yarmouth.

## YARMOUTH cured Herring; dark, light; 50, 2s.—Hillman, 179, Church-st., Gillingham.

**60 BLOATERS** Kippers, or Reds (selected), 2s. 6d.; 30, 2s. 3d.; carriage paid—Evans, Brestford-road, Lowestoft.

**CHRISTMAS** BUY DIRECT FROM SMITHFIELD and secure the finest quality goods at lowest market prices.

**POULTRY** Turkeys and Geese from 6s. each. Before ordering elsewhere send for our price list.

**AT** Special line this week: 3 splendid Chickens, 5s., trussed ready for table, carriage paid.

**WHOLESALE** THE CENTRAL SUPPLY, 51, Farringdon-street; Smithfield, E.C. Telephone: No. 4612 Central. Tele.: Gamechick, London.

## MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

**FOR SALE**, Phonograph, 25 records, 25s.—61, Central Park-road, East Ham.

**ITALIAN MANDOLINE**, genuine Sistema de Meglio; in case; 15s. 6d.; approval—Butler, 5, Great-st., Clapman.

**PIANO**, handsome iron trichord; all latest improvements; £29 9s., or easy terms; 10 years' warranty—Hine, 97, Wiesbaden-road, Stoke Newington.

**PIANO**, walnut case, 6 guineas; also iron frame, check action, marcellette panels, nearly new, 18 guineas; bargain—Davies, 33, Calabria-road, Highbury.

**PIANOFORTE**, a great bargain; in handsomely marked walnut case; very sweet tone; fitted with iron frame; check action, and every latest improvement; guaranteed; offered upon the hire system for 10s. 6d. per month; will send for one month's free trial without payment—Godfrey, 54, Holloway-road.

**PIANOS! ORGANS!** Shantone's great record sale; 1,000 must be cleared at once; great opportunity for provincial and other buyers; 7-foot, iron frame pianofortes from 15 to 20 guineas, from 8s., none to be missed; 10 years' warranty; chance of a lifetime; 220, Old-st., City-road, E.C. 15. Dainton-lane, opp. Jinnah-st., Edgware, W. 55, Newington Butts, S.E.; 226, High-st., Leyton, E.; 202, High-st., North, East Ham; 8, Chamberlayne Wood-road, Kensal-ridge, N.W.; Wagner House, 127, East-hill, Wandsworth, S.W.

# DOUBLE YOUR MONEY HERE

**H. SAMUEL'S Christmas Presents.**  
Buy your Christmas Presents at Factory Prices Direct—Deal where you obtain TWO articles for the price of one.  
**Get the Best Value and SAVE ONE HALF.**

**18-carat Half-Hoop**, Real Diamonds, 25/- and Rubies.

**Solid Gold, Pearls, Rubies, and Sapphires.** 5/6

**Gold-faced Link Buttons**, 3/6 pair.

**Solid Gold Half-moon**, Real Rubies and Pearls. 7/6

**Solid Gold, set with Diamonds and Ruby.** 40/-

**3/6** Middle profits wiped away. All goods from the factory direct. Freshest, brightest, best, largest selection in the kingdom. Thousands of dazzling bargains in Diamonds, Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Cutlery, Silverware, &c., DIRECT AT FACTORY PRICES.

**3/6** Rolled Gold New Art Brooch, with Pearls, 3/6

**5/6** Sterling Silver. Latest Design. Fine "Starlight" Diamonds.

**Strong Silver Watches 8/6** Guaranteed.

**SAVING YOU ONE HALF.**  
More Wonderful Still, There's a **SPLENDID FREE XMAS GIFT** for every purchaser of 5s. and over. Send Postcard at once for the BIG FREE BARGAIN GUIDE, sent FREE to any home on request, or CALL at LONDON BRANCHES.

**H. SAMUEL, 83, Market St., Manchester.**  
LONDON AND DISTRICT BRANCHES: 178, Strand, W.C.; 92, Oxford Street, W.

STRATFORD, 22, Broadway. KILBURN, 124, High Road. WOOLWICH, 40s., Pavis Street. CROYDON, 16, North End.

**"DAILY MIRROR" SMALL ADVERTISEMENT FORM.**  
Small Advertisements written on this Form will be accepted at the Offices of the Daily Mirror, 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., or 3, Carmelite Street, E.C. (one minute from Blackfriars Bridge), for insertion in the Daily Mirror, at the rate of 12 words 1/6 (minimum), 1/4d. per word afterwards, except Situations Vacant and Wanted, the rate for which is 1/- for 12 words, and 1d. per word after. (Name and Address must be paid for.)

If sent by post, the Order Form must be accompanied by postal orders (not stamps) crossed Coutts & Co.

## HOUSES, OFFICES, Etc., to Let.

**A HOUSE OF YOUR OWN**—Borrow the money to buy it at 4 1/2 per cent. interest, periodically reduced to 3 1/2 per cent.; it is cheaper than paying rent—Particulars on application to the Manager, R.I. Section, 72, Bishopsgate without, E.C.

**Flats to Let.**

**BEST and CHEAPEST FLATS** in LONDON—Five, lofty rooms—Notting-hill, drawing and dining-rooms, three bedrooms, kitchen, etc.; rent £55; two reception-rooms, three bedrooms, and kitchen; rent £50. Full particulars of Rider and Sons, 123, Ladbrooke-grove, W.

**Shops to Let.**

**NORBURY**—Commanding shop Premises; rent free to Christmas; two splendid shops to let; let; prominent position, Norbury Station; ample living accommodation; spanning for oil and colour manufacturers, ironmongers, and others; rents, £80—Hymers, 92, North-end, Croydon.

**Land, Houses, Etc., for Sale.**

**STREATHAM**—Commodious House; best position; two reception, four bedrooms, bath, domestic offices; tiled hall and terraces; picturesque garden; private lease 28 years; price £360, including land and electric light fittings; mortgage arranged—Cruden, Bullock, Ribblesdale-road, Thaxted, Streatham.

## PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

**A.A.A.A.A.—HOW TO MAKE MONEY.**  
**A. A UNIQUE OFFER.**  
Particulars free to all mentioning this paper.  
C. W. HATCH and CO., Bankers, London, E.C.

**A.A.A.A.A.—HOW TO MAKE MONEY.**  
Everyone with £5 capital upwards, should write mentioning this paper for free Particulars of easy, well-proved plan for increasing income without work, worry, or trouble. Capital completely unguaranteed. If you have the capital, we'll do the rest. We will show you what to do and when to do it. We do what no other firm can do. We guarantee you against loss, if taking our advice! Invest with us just recently made £15 in Particulars With £20 Capital, £1 taken for a trial. Full details free on request. This paper by name. RIDLEY and CO., 11, Fenchurch, London, E.C.

**FIVE POUNDS TO £500 ADVANCED**, on shortest notice, on approved note of hand, on your own security; repayments to suit borrower's convenience; strictly private; no fees or charges unless business completed—Call or write for full particulars to the actual lender, James Winter, No. 258, Romford-road, Forest Gate, London.

**HOW TO MAKE MONEY** (post free).—Everyone with a few pounds spare capital should write for above pamphlet, showing how £10 may be invested and earn £2 10s. weekly profit; larger or smaller amounts in proportion, no hazardous risk, no speculation, no previous experience necessary; capital entirely under your control—Howard, Marshall, and Co., 103, Leadenhall-st., London.

**LOANS**—£10 upwards to householders and small tradesmen. Bishops-cate, Guildford; Monks-rd, Winchester; and 55, Rectory-rd, Salisbury.

**MONEY** advanced to householders and others; £5 to £1,000; without fees or securities; repayments to suit borrowers' convenience—Call or write Charles Stevens and Co., 29, Gillingham-st., Victoria Station.

**MONEY**—Cash advanced privately in sums from £5 upon note of hand alone, without securities, to bona-fide borrowers; fair and easy terms given—Apply personally or by letter to Baird and Co., 25, Station-rd, Hadden, Wiltshire Junction.

**MONEY**—If you require an advance promptly completed loan at a fair rate of interest, apply to the established Provincial Union Bank, 30, Upper Brook-st., Ipswich.

**MONEY**—For private loans, £15 upwards, without securities—George Banks, 35, Gresham-st., Gravesend.

**MONEY**—Cash advanced privately in sums from £5 upon note of hand; no securities required; trade bills accepted on shortest notice; strictly private and confidential—Before borrowing elsewhere write or call on actual lender, J. Vincent, 14, Harington-green, Harington, London.

**£10 TO £1,000** privately and promptly advanced; no securities; repayments by arrangement—Apply George Simpson, 75, Princes-st., Edgware-rd, W.

## EDUCATIONAL.

**A LADY** wishes to highly recommend Hillside Convent, Farnborough, Hants, for daughters of gentlemen; exceptional advantages of secular and religious education—£2, King-st., Kingston-on-Thames.

**BAD M.A.K.I.N.G.**—Improvement guaranteed; individual tuition; book-keeping, shorthand, typewriting—Smith-Smart, 29, Bishopsgate within.

**CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE**, Hampton—Founded 64 years—High-class school for boys and girls; Army, government, and commercial studies; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.K.R. ("The Buffs"); junior school for ages under 14; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

## COUNTRY APARTMENTS TO LET AND WANTED.

**WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA**—Private Boarding-house, every home comfort; roomy aspect; two minutes from Station—Address, Proprietress.

Other Small Advertisements on page 18.

# DON'T PAY MORE

FULL-SIZED BRASS AND IRON BEDSTEADS AND BEDDING COMPLETE	£ s. d. 2 15 0
COMPLETE BEDROOM SUITES in various woods	5 17 6
DRAWING ROOM SUITES in silk tapestry	3 15 0
CHIPPENDALE DRAWING ROOM CABINETS	3 15 0
DINING ROOM SUITES, 9 articles	5 15 0
WALNUT SIDEBORDS with bevelled plate-glass backs	5 5 0
EXTENDING DINING TABLES	10 10 0
WALNUT OVERMANTELS	0 15 6
GRANDFATHER'S EASY CHAIRS upholstered in tapestry	1 1 0
ORIENTAL BORDERED CARPETS, 12ft. by 9ft.	0 17 6

**STAR FURNISHING CO.**

49 and 51, BALLS POND-ROAD, Dalston-junc., N. 247, UPPER-STREET near Highbury Station, N. 48, HIGH-STREET, Camden Town, N.W. 143, SEVEN SISTERS-ROAD, Holloway, N. 3, GRAND PARADE, Haringay, next Salisbury Hotel. 78, HIGH-ROAD, Tottenham, near Holman ground. 2, PALACE PARADE, Enfield Town. 255, 257, 259, HIGH-STREET, Highbury, London. 166, RYE-LANE, Peckham (next Public Hall). 171, 173, 175, STOKES NEWINGTON-ROAD, opposite West Hackney Church.

**FURNITURE ON EASY TERMS.**  
Every Description. New & Second Hand.  
Any quantity supplied from 1s. per month. No Security required. Delivered free.  
10 per Cent. Discount for Cash.

**STAR FURNISHING CO.**  
Established 1878.



## Admits His Squadron Cannot Cope with Togo's.

### AMENITIES BETWEEN FOES.

There is little news from the seat of hostilities. The Japanese seem to have decided on starvation tactics at Port Arthur, and there is no sign of movement on the Sha-ho.

The impression that the Baltic Fleet will not try conclusions with Admiral Togo seems to be justified.

Admiral Rojestvensky has written a letter to St. Petersburg in which, according to the "Petit Parisien's" correspondent, he admits that his fleet is incapable of meeting the Japanese without further reinforcements.

This letter explains the agitation for the dispatch of a third Russian squadron set on foot by Captain Klado in the articles signed by him and published by the Russian newspapers.

At the present time Klado is the popular hero in St. Petersburg. The "Novoye Vremya's" scheme for the establishment of a Klado scholarship at the Naval Academy is receiving warm support, among the subscribers being the wife of Admiral Rojestvensky.

According to a Lisbon telegram, twenty-one vessels of the Baltic Fleet are now at Mossamedes, in Portuguese West Africa. The others are hourly expected at Cape Town.

### FRIENDLY FOES.

#### Kuropatkin Exchanges Swords With Japanese War Minister.

An interesting story is told by Reuter of a long-established personal friendship between General Terauchi, Minister of War of Japan, and General Kuropatkin, Commander-in-Chief of the Russian armies in Manchuria.

Kuropatkin and Terauchi met in Paris twenty years ago. Terauchi, then a Major, was Military Attaché to the Japanese Legation; and Kuropatkin—a Major-General at that time—came to France to observe the military manoeuvres. The two soldiers met first officially, and there soon sprung up between them a feeling of warm friendship and regard. They parted in Paris and did not meet until Kuropatkin came to Japan last year.

Events were then moving rapidly toward war, but the two Ministers met as friends, and freely enjoyed the reunion. When Kuropatkin was about to leave Japan, Terauchi presented him with a Japanese sword—an old blade of the finest workmanship.

When he reached St. Petersburg, Kuropatkin gave an order for the manufacture of a Russian sword for his friend Terauchi. It reached the Japanese capital a week before Togo's guns opened fire at Port Arthur. A somewhat peculiar thing is that it reached Tokio with the blade keenly sharpened—a custom followed by officers as a rule only in time of war.

### NORTH SEA INQUIRY.

PARIS, Tuesday.—It is probable that the North Sea Commission of Inquiry will inaugurate its sittings on Tuesday next.

### THREE NEW BISHOPS.

#### Bishop of Worcester Appointed to the New See of Birmingham.

The King has been pleased to approve the following appointments:—

The Right Rev. Charles Gore, Bishop of Worcester, to be Bishop of the new See of Birmingham.

The Right Rev. Huxley Yeatman Biggs, Bishop Suffragan of Southwark, to be Bishop of Worcester.

The Ven. J. W. Diggle, Archdeacon of Birmingham, to be Bishop of Carlisle in succession to the late Dr. Bardsley.

It is mainly due to Dr. Gore that the new See has become a reality.

He was appointed to Worcester three years ago. As Canon of Westminster he showed that, as a preacher and expositor, he could attract the laity. "Lux Mundi," which he edited, created a great sensation.

He holds most pronounced Liberal views, and was opposed to the Government on the South African war.

Dr. Diggle, like his brother, the late Chairman of the London School Board, is greatly interested in educational matters. In 1874 he assisted in the forming of the Liverpool Council of Education.

### LORD SUFFOLK'S WEDDING.

CHICAGO, Wednesday.—The Earl of Suffolk states that his marriage with Miss Daisy Leiter will take place in Washington on December 27. The wedding will be of the simplest description, and the bride and bridegroom will leave for England a few days after the ceremony.—Laffan.

### DISASTROUS GALE.

#### Many Wrecks Round the English and Scotch Coasts.

### TEN LIVES LOST.

The terrific gale that has been raging on the Scotch coast has resulted in a disastrous wreck in the Moray Firth. The steamer Nar, of Glasgow, has been lost off Kingston, Garmouth, and all her crew of ten hands are missing.

Three of the bodies have been washed ashore, and the beach for a couple of miles is strewn with wreckage washed up by a still tempestuous sea. The coastguard at Kingston saw a vessel's flare-light about one o'clock yesterday morning. The rocket apparatus was sent smartly, but not before the black storm had swallowed up the ship, and no answer was given to lights sent up from the shore.

About three o'clock the hatches of the vessel were washed ashore, and then the lifeboat. At eight o'clock two bodies were washed up—men of apparently about thirty-five years of age. They were lifebeats. One of the men was an engineer and the second a seaman wearing clogs. The third body came ashore soon after.

Part of the vessel was seen half a mile out to sea at low tide, and it seemed from the position of the wreck that the crew had anchored the ship in deep water, and that she had capsized.

During the gale off the Yorkshire coast Robert Hunter, the skipper of the yawl Ruby, when endeavouring to reef a sail, received a blow from a mizen-boom that broke his thigh; and Frank Cappelman, a fisherman, had his ribs broken.

### CLUNG TO THE RIGGING.

A large steamer was disabled off Robin Hood's Bay. Several Scarborough fishing-vessels attempted to reach the steamer, but failed, and she was eventually taken in tow by a steam tug.

During the heavy gale in the Mersey Channel the schooner Fair Trade was driven off to a bank and remained fast. The crew of three men clung to the rigging till daylight, when the Hoylake lifeboat rescued them. The vessel subsequently sank.

The New Brighton lifeboat rescued six men off the Forbury boat from the barque Rhinoceros, owned by Sir John Jackson, the contractor.

The Wilson liner Othello and the steamer Barcelona collided at the entrance to the Alexandra Dock, Hull, yesterday. The Barcelona, which began taking in water, was beached near the east pier. The Othello entered the dock.

The Newbiggin relief fund opened for the dependants of the seven fishermen who lost their lives at the stranding of the Norwegian steamer Anglia last Thursday amounts to £251. Additional funds have been opened at Blyth and Newcastle.

On the rock-bound coast near St. Abb's Head yesterday the Norwegian schooner Hans ran ashore in the gale. After a six hours' struggle the crew were rescued by the Dunbar lifeboat.

### AMAZING WEATHER.

#### Snow, Sleet and Rain Driven by a Wind at 40 Miles an Hour.

The weather in the west of Scotland during the past two days has been remarkable. The wind has been as high as forty miles an hour. The temperature has ranged from two degrees above to eleven degrees below freezing-point. Snow, sleet and rain combined have resulted in a registered rainfall of nearly half an inch, and the barometer has climbed up seventy-five points.

Early yesterday morning it was found the east end gable of a tenement four storeys in height had collapsed and been blown down during the night at Radnor Park. The building stands high above Clydebank on a hill overlooking the Clyde.

The worst storm this winter prevailed on higher Perthshire Grampians on Monday night.

### THE "ERA" CHANGES HANDS.

#### Old Theatrical Weekly Sold by Mr. Ledger.

The well-known theatrical paper, the "Era," it is understood, has just been sold by Mr. Edward Ledger, its proprietor, for a considerable sum. It is understood that the paper has been purchased to be made into a limited company, and Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., is named as one of the directors. When asked by the *Daily Mirror* as to the names of the actual purchasers, Mr. O'Connor declined to make any statement.

The paper was founded in 1837, and has always done an enormous advertising business with the theatrical and music-hall professions.

### DE PLEHVE'S ASSASSINS SENTENCED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—Sasonoff, the murderer of M. De Plehve, the Russian Minister of the Interior, has been sentenced to penal servitude for life, and his accomplice, Sikorski, to twenty years' hard labour. There was no disturbance of order during or after the trial.—Reuter.

### RIOTOUS M.P.S.

#### Violent Scenes in the Hungarian Parliament.

### GUARD DRIVEN OUT.

There was an exhibition of very unparliamentary behaviour shortly before the time for opening the Hungarian Diet yesterday.

The Opposition had mustered almost in their full strength, while of the Government Party, says a Reuter dispatch from Budapest, not a single member had put in an appearance.

M. Viktor Rakosi, the secretary, proceeded to ascend the platform, but was prevented by the Parliamentary guard from achieving his purpose. Several Opposition deputies thereupon hastened to his assistance, and a scuffle ensued, in which the presidential platform was smashed to pieces and the debris thrown on to the benches.

The Ministerial table and the chairs were smashed and the desks torn down. The House presented a picture of wreck and ruin.

The members of the Opposition took possession of the place where the platform had stood.

A model of a gallows was constructed with the broken benches, and a caricature of the president was hanged amid cheers. Some of the members collected autographs on parts of the broken desks as mementoes.

Four of the men of the Parliamentary guard were injured by blows from the wooden weapons with which they were driven out of the House.

### PREMIER'S STRONG DENUNCIATION.

At the conference of the Liberal Party yesterday afternoon Com. Tisa, the Premier, expressed his surprise that the Diet should have been made the scene of punishable offences which would be dealt with in the courts.

The Government would not allow itself to be turned aside by such acts. Should it become impossible to hold sittings, an appeal would at once be made to the nation. It should not, however, be assumed that Parliamentary activity could be frustrated by criminal acts, for in such circumstances stronger measures would have to be brought to bear against such criminal acts.

Count Tisa added that he had never declined to entertain an exchange of views with the Opposition regarding a peaceful arrangement for a moderate revision of Parliamentary procedure. Any mediation, however, would present no prospect of success until the disgrace of today's proceedings in Parliament had been wiped out. (Loud cheers).—Reuter.

### CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

#### Newspaper Plays the Part of Santa Claus to Poor Children.

"I don't mind much for myself," said the woman, dry-eyed and thin-faced. "But I hate to think that my Tommy will have no Christmas."

"Yesterday he asked me about it. 'Muvver,' he said, 'we're too poor to have Christmas-boxes this year, aren't we? But I'm going to holler up the chimney and ask Santa Claus for one. Do you think he'll hear me?'"

The real conversation took place on Monday afternoon at the London Hospital, a patient there telling the story to a lady visitor. The lady's "Holler up the chimney" has touched the hearts of many whose own little ones are well provided with Christmas cheer.

The "Daily Mail" to-day opens a new fund to provide Christmas gifts for just such children as this, those who otherwise would have a disappointed and unhappy Yuletide. The gifts will be distributed through many already established agencies, largely through doctors and workers among the poor, who best know the cases of the neglected children.

The gifts will take the form of Christmas stockings, or containing toys, sweets, and other pleasant surprises.

Donations to help the fund should be sent direct to the office of the "Daily Mail," Carmelite-street, E.C., marked "Poor Children's Fund." The proprietors of the "Daily Mail" are heading the fund with £100.

### LORD GEORGE HAMILTON TO RETIRE.

Lord George Hamilton, in addressing his constituents at Ealing last night, said that now he believed the cause of free trade to be safe in that constituency he should adhere to the undertaking which he had given to Mr. Herbert Field, the candidate of the Ealing Conservative Association, to retire, provided that gentleman conformed to the views on protection propounded by Mr. Balfour at Edinburgh.

That, therefore, was one of the last, if not the last, political speech which he should make to them as their member. (Cries of "No.")

A Royal Proclamation was published in last night's "Gazette" further proroguing Parliament from the 20th inst. to Tuesday, January 17.

## Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's "Daily Mirror."

To-day the *Daily Mirror* begins a new feature—the publication of daily notes on the illustrations.

These notes will add, it is hoped, even greater interest to a section of the paper which has already proved itself so universally popular with our readers.

### LATEST VIEWS FROM PORT ARTHUR.

Magnificent as the deeds of the Japanese have been from the point of sheer pluck and hard fighting, the world has yet to reckon the full measure of their skill in war.

Such photographs as the first on our front page to-day serve this purpose. They show the intelligent use made by the Japanese of the war-balloon. From this artificial elevation the artillery experts have been able to gauge the exact position of the forts and the ships.

Once on terra firma again the Japanese gunners have been able to shell unscathed positions with deadly accuracy, preparing the way for those "unprecedented feats of arms" to which General Nicholson alluded when he congratulated General Nogi on the storming of Port Arthur Hill.

In a companion picture we show General Nogi and his principal officers, photographed after an *al fresco* lunch.

With his back against the tree, the man now crushing by inches the strongest fortress in the world, looks a cool, determined strategist.

Notice the very European appearance of the table, its bottles of light wine, the white table-cloth laid with knives and forks—above all, the big Russian shell, a picturesque reminder of the stern realities of the moment.

### MR. JUSTICE GRANTHAM'S COTTAGES.

The pictures of Mr. Justice Grantham and his cottages, also on page 1, deal with the rural housing question—a problem of no little moment.

The Judge has designed and erected cottages on his estate at Barcombe, Sussex, which can be profitably let at a not lower rate than is customary. They are avowedly "cheap cottages," designed on cheap but substantial lines. With slight modifications the Local Government Board has approved the plans—and the Chichester Rural District Council has rejected them. The opening of the legal contest between the Judge and the council is detailed on page 4.

The pictures are eloquent of the tangle into which the contest has before now come before the courts, one showing the completed cottage and the other the deserted foundations and lonely door frame of a cottage, the further erection of which was forbidden.

### EDINBURGH'S "PIOUS BENEFACITOR."

Sir Donald Currie, whose photograph will be found on page 9, has made a munificent gift of £25,000 to the University of Edinburgh, thus becoming one of those "pious benefactors" whom Mr. Chamberlain so strongly desires to see attach themselves to Birmingham University.

Head of the great South African shipping combine, Sir Donald started life with the proverbial half-crown. Though first and always a business man, for ten years he found time to represent Scotch constituencies in Parliament.

When Mr. Richard Peyton offered £10,000 to Birmingham University for the founding of a Chair of Music, he stipulated that Sir Edward Elgar should be the first professor. No better choice could have been made. Sir Edward Elgar, whose portrait appears on page 9, has restored English music to a place of honour in the popular mind. His "Dream of Gerontius" was the principal work at the Birmingham Festival of 1900, and later works, notably the march "Pomp and Circumstance," have added greatly to his fame in England and on the Continent.

### IRELAND'S TOBACCO INDUSTRY.

Professor J. N. Harper, of Kentucky University, has said of the Irish tobacco, grown at Randalstown, Co. Meath, that it is quite equal to that grown in Virginia and Kentucky.

Could praise be higher? And yet there are probably people who will hardly believe that 14,000lb. weight of good tobacco has been gathered from a twenty-acre field in Ireland, until they see the photographs which appear in the *Daily Mirror* to-day on page 8.

Here can be seen acres of cut leaf lying on the ground, and bundles of the fragrant "weed" ready to be taken to the drying barn. Some of Colonel Everard's Irish assistants can also be seen, men who are fully proving that they are just as clever at tobacco-raising as any "coon" in "ole Virginny."

"Ladyland," the new comic opera, was pictured in the *Daily Mirror* yesterday by Mr. W. K. Haselden. To-day we present a photograph, taken at the end of the first scene in the second act, showing a group of the pretty faces and charming dresses. Mr. Eustace Ponsonby and Mr. Frank Lambert will not be altogether pleased with yesterday's notice, several of which praise the music at the expense of the libretto, while others consider the efforts of the actors the chief merit of the new piece at the Avenue. Comic operas have, however, been known to survive worse onslaughts than these.



## JUDGING A JUDGE.

Sir William Grantham Before Rural Justices.

### HIS LORDSHIP IN MUFTI.

Everybody knows how imposing Mr. Justice Grantham looks when he sits in full judicial panoply presiding over "King's Bench Court V." of the High Court.

How stern he is when "malpractice" or "tort" is brought before his notice. How terrible he appears when he "assumes the black cap," and how he breaks into a good-humoured smile full of dignity when occasion allows such unbendings.

But nobody before yesterday had been privileged to see this distinguished Judge sitting in a modest petty sessions-house shoulder to shoulder with ordinary mortals, himself a defendant, with fifteen justices of the peace sitting in judgment over him.

This happened at the Lewes Petty Sessionsal Court, where Sir William appeared to answer a charge brought by the Chislehurst District Council against him, a charge of having been guilty of the heinous offence of building cottages on his Chislehurst Estate without giving notice to the Chislehurst Council, and without providing plans which that august body could understand.

#### Sir William in Good Spirits.

Sir William did not seem to "feel his position acutely," as it is customary for defendants and prisoners to do. He wore a smart morning coat and a red tie, and he smiled as genially as if he had just made a good joke in Court V. By his side was Mr. C. F. Gill, K.C., privileged to have a Judge for his client.

After one of the justices of the peace had gracefully retired from the chairmanship of the Bench, explaining that he had an estate next to Sir William's, Mr. MacMorran, the barrister briefed by the council, began his onslaught on the Judge.

He at once referred to the defendant's eminence, and only with difficulty refrained from embellishing his remarks with "May it please, your lordship." As Mr. MacMorran proceeded Sir William was obviously labouring under a desire to declare that there was "no evidence to go to the jury," and to stop the case, but he contented himself with correcting counsel when the latter misquoted in reading documents.

"You mean 'necessary,' not 'unnecessary.' It makes all the difference," said Sir William, interposing at one point.

After many documents had been read and expert witnesses ably by-laws had been called the case was adjourned.

### DETECTIVES' SAGACITY.

Wounded Man's Blood Trail Leads to an Arrest.

While a Cardiff policeman was walking under an arch in Queen-street at midnight on Monday, he found a man in a state of collapse, bleeding from a serious wound in his throat.

After the man had been removed to the infirmary detectives discovered a trail of blood starting from the place where the man was found, and following this they were led to a house in Union-street.

Entering the premises, they found signs of a terrible struggle. The stair banisters had been torn down, and there was blood all over the place. In a bedroom were found £6 in money and a woman's discharge sheet and a note to the initials of a man, whose name is Robert Moncrieff, of 10, Campbell-street, South Shields.

The occupants, a man named Daly and a woman named Savile, were remanded yesterday on a charge of robbery.

### CLERKS' WITH A GRIEVANCE.

Between five and six hundred clerks in the L.C.C. Education Department have a grievance. Ever since last May they have been obliged to work overtime whenever required with only a tea allowance of eighteenpence as compensation.

Under the late School Board regulations there was a minimum payment of a shilling an hour for overtime.

### LORD ALVERSTONE'S APOLOGY.

The Lord Chief Justice yesterday withdrew without reserve his dictum that journalists have not the same code of honour as other people.

The utterance was made judicially in a "card-board boots" case last Thursday, and was promptly challenged by Mr. Nicol Dunn, the president of the Institute of Journalists, who expressed the hope that his lordship would withdraw it.

### BELGIAN RAILS FOR YARMOUTH.

Yarmouth last night accepted a Belgian tender for between 800 and 900 tons of steel rails for the new electric tramway.

The Belgians quoted the rails at £4 15s. 6d. a ton; the lowest English tender was £5 6s. By accepting the Belgian offer £950 will be saved.

## FIGHT WITH BURGLAR.

Armed Jeweller's Fierce Struggle in the Dark.

A Burton-on-Trent jeweller named Mr. Frederick Auber had a desperate struggle with an armed burglar early yesterday morning.

Hearing a noise in the shop Auber went downstairs, picking up a chisp knife on the way down, and found the burglar just on the point of decamping with a quantity of valuable jewellery.

Auber grasped the man by the hair of his head and dragged him back. The thief showed fight, and a fierce struggle followed.

Auber used his knife freely, and the burglar strove vainly to wrench it from his grasp.

Pots and anything movable were used as missiles. During a temporary lull Auber was seized from behind, and by a great effort his assailant threw him under the table and escaped through the window. The men had struggled for over fifteen minutes in pools of blood.

By blood-marks, the burglar was traced in the direction of Bransstone, and was at last cornered in an old barn.

He again showed fight, but soon sank down exhausted with the heavy loss of blood.

He was recognised as Frederick Baylis, a Walsall groom, and an old offender. Later in the day he was charged and remanded.

### TO-MORROW'S GREAT MEETING.

Preparations for Mr. Chamberlain's Speech in the East End.

The demand for tickets for Mr Chamberlain's great East End meeting, which will be held to-morrow evening at the Edinburgh Castle has been enormous. The office of the Tariff Reform League has been besieged for tickets.

Preparations are now practically complete. The doors for seat-holders will be opened at 6.45 p.m. and closed one hour later, at 7.45 p.m. Those who have "standing room" tickets will be admitted from 7.15 p.m. until 7.45 p.m. Places will not be reserved after 7.30 p.m.

Electrophones have been fitted to the front of the hall in which Mr. Chamberlain will speak, and it will be possible to stand in the West End clubs and listen to the actual words as they are spoken.

### "UNDERGROUND'S" NEW ERA.

First Electric Train Run Between Baker-street and Uxbridge.

An electric train on the Metropolitan Railway was run for the first time yesterday between Baker-street and Uxbridge.

The journey from Baker-street to Uxbridge and back, a distance of thirty-two miles, was performed in seventy minutes.

The contrast between the new and the old rolling-stock is striking. The new cars, which are of two classes, are 52ft. long, with both transverse and longitudinal seats, and are most handsomely upholstered.

It is confidently hoped that the new line will be opened to the public on New Year's Day.

### JEWELS AT HALF-PRICE.

Disappointing Result of the Sale of Lord Anglessey's Splendid Trinkets.

The sale of the Marquis of Anglessey's jewels continued yesterday at Christie's. His creditors will be the richer by about £20,261.

The collection has not realised the sum at which it was valued, said to be £400,000.

Yesterday the highest price obtained was £430, paid for a large pear-shaped brilliant with a pink tinge, weighing 154 carats. For this pearl the Marquis is said to have given four figures.

A pair of sleeve-links set with a fine brilliant and a scarf-pin with an octagonal emerald each brought £239.

### REFUSES TO BE SHEPHERDED.

Mr. Broderick, speaking at Shere, near Guildford, last night, said he absolutely refused the kind attentions of those who, having excluded him by formula from their free trade heaven, were endeavouring to shepherd him into a protectionist hell. He could not say that Home Rule as a policy was dead, because it had never been alive, but it affected as much as it ever did the life and existence of the Empire.

### BIDDERS AT A SALE DROP 12 FEET.

During an auction sale in a shop at Rotherham the floor suddenly collapsed and about seventy persons were precipitated into a cellar twelve feet below.

Twenty minutes elapsed before they were all got out, and it was then discovered that seven women had been injured, two having broken legs and one a fractured jaw.

It is said that the floor had been specially strengthened for the sale.

## VARSITY MATCH.

Studies in Shouting at the Great Rugby Game.

At Queen's Club yesterday the University Rugby football match resulted as follows:  
Cambridge ..... 3 goals.  
Oxford ..... 2 goals.

For a full description of the play, see page 14.

### By An Old Blue.

There is a clergyman of my acquaintance who always has to get his church services taken for him on the Sunday before Christmas. The reason is that he always loses his voice by shouting at the "Varsity match."

He never means to shout. In fact, he regularly resolves not to. But the infectious heartiness of the occasion just as regularly overcomes that resolve.

He starts out intending to be perfectly calm, cool, and collected. Yet as soon as he is in his cab careering westward he begins to feel excited. The endless procession of lansons, most of them containing at least three undergraduates; the crowds on foot, when you get near Queen's Club; the faces that line West Kensington's windows; all act as stimulants to flutter his heart.

There is no other University event quite like it. The Association match is criticised with grim, scientific attention by a gathering of experts. The Sports take too long to be watched with continuous interest. The keynote of the Rugby match is heartiness with a Christmassy ring about it. It goes with a snap and a roar from start to finish. We often hear boasts about the measured, mechanical encouragement which American athletes receive from their supporters. Why, that is nothing to the genuine, spontaneous enthusiasm of our undergraduates. There is no applause so irresistible, so compelling, as these long, booming cries of "Oxfo-o-o-rd," "Cambr-i-i-dge," kept up with scarce an interval the whole game through.

#### A Muddy Game.

The last half was one long, gallant struggle on Oxford's part to keep Cambridge from scoring again. Time after time they were pressed back to their very goal-line. Time and again they carried the game back to the middle of the field. "Another quarter of an hour," cried their friends. "Another eight minutes." Then, despairingly, "Only two minutes more."

Alas! the two minutes went by, and the whistle blew, and another "Varsity match" was over, leaving Cambridge the winners for the first time since 1899. My poor person went away a sad man. He had hurt his voice to no purpose.

### 700,000 UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Keir Hardie's Startling Estimate of the Prevailing Distress.

"Great courage and statesmanship are called for to settle the unemployed problem," said Mr. Walter Long at Liverpool last night.

The difficulty was, he continued, to find a solution satisfactory to the sufferers without prejudice to those who were divided from them by a very narrow margin and who might be driven into the same abyss.

Mr. Keir Hardie, speaking at Birmingham on the same topic, estimated the unemployed at 700,000, who with their wives and children made two and a quarter millions suffering for want of work. These millions excluded tramps, drunkards, criminals, and loafers.

The wages of the working-classes were so low that they would not maintain them on the standard of paupers in a workhouse or criminals in a goal.

### LONE WOLF-STALKER.

Sportsman Offers to Kill the Terror of Allendale.

Thirty-five sheep killed and 100 attacked is the record of the bag made by the Allendale wolf to date.

The farmers having failed to destroy the brute, Mr. William Briddick, a resident of Tow Law, Durham, who has had experience of wild-animal tracking in India, has offered his services.

Mr. Briddick looks with contempt on the recent style of hunting by beeking, and in daylight, and contemplates a lone stalk at night. He is so confident that he is willing to forgo his expenses if he is not successful.

If the frost breaks, a hunt with foxhounds is not improbable, for the Master of the North Tyne Foxhounds has offered the services of his pack.

Speaking to a well-known wild animal importer in Newcastle yesterday the *Daily Mirror* ascertained that it was very improbable that foxhounds would follow the wolf.

The steamer *Athens*, which has arrived at Falmouth from Glasgow on her voyage to Constantinople, reports that when off the Scilly Islands the vessel was struck by a heavy sea and Captain Madel was killed.

## ON SALE TO-DAY.

# 'DAILY MAIL' YEAR BOOK

FOR 1905.

CRAMMED WITH FACTS  
EASY TO FIND.

That is why the "Daily Mail" Year Book is always called

THE BUSY MAN'S  
REFERENCE BOOK.

READY TO-DAY.

BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER.

The Price is the same.

1/6 AT ALL BOOKSELLERS and  
RAILWAY BOOKSTALLS.

### REVIVAL CONVERSIONS.

Man Who Came to Scoff and Stayed to Pray.

Largely owing to the special appeals of Evan Roberts for less frenzy and more feeling, the Welsh Revival meetings are becoming quieter. Demonstration now takes the form of silent weeping.

At Tylerstown, for instance, Miss Annie Davies, while singing a pathetic hymn, was so overcome by the intensity of her feelings that she broke down hopelessly and buried her face in her hands.

The crowds, however, have been bigger than ever, and one wild scene was caused by the meeting of two streams struggling in different directions.

The chapel, as usual, was packed from floor to ceiling, people even sitting and standing on the broad window-sills. The crowd thronged the entrances, and extended for some distance down the street.

"Hundreds Must Go Out."

Suddenly the leader of the meeting sprang to his feet. "There is too great a crowd up there," he shouted, pointing with his hand. "We will open another chapel. Some hundreds of you must go out."

Strange to say, 100 or more endeavoured to obey, but in forcing their way out they met the incoming crowd struggling up the stairs. A wild scene ensued. Women had their hats crushed and coats torn open, while children had to be picked up and carried, lest they should be trodden under foot.

A striking incident was witnessed at an open-air meeting yesterday. A masked man suddenly appeared and raised a disturbance, scoffing and jering.

The revivalists offered up special prayers on his behalf. Presently he stopped his jeers, snatched off his mask, and, kneeling down, confessed his sins.

The roar of joy which followed could be heard half a mile away.

A well-known pugilist is the latest convert.

#### General Booth Assists.

General Booth visited the centre of the revival in North Wales last night and addressed a crowded meeting at Rhos.

The veteran Salvationist urged Wales "to set the whole kingdom ablaze with the fire of revivalism." A number of sturdy miners advanced to the "penitents' pew" at the conclusion of the General's remarks.

### CHILDREN FIGHT GIPSIES.

The children of Stroud Green have been throwing stones at the Macedonian gipsies. All the windows were smashed in a caravan occupied by two men, two women, and several juveniles.

Under police protection the gipsies were sent on their way along the Uxbridge-road.

The wanderers explain that they want to go across the sea again, and that they are making for the docks. Nobody will be sorry to see the last of them.

### BIRDS SAVED—CHILDREN SACRIFICED.

Two children lost their lives by a fire in Stepney caused by a drunken man, named James Brice, upsetting a paraffin lamp.

At the inquest yesterday Brice made the extraordinary statement that "he had time after the lamp went over to save two birds." He added that if he had known the children were in the house he could have saved them easily.

Brice was severely censured, and a verdict of Accidental Death was returned.



## SIX-YEAR-OLD PRODIGY.

## Law Frowns on a Girl Violinist's Debut.

In the eyes of the law Miss Edith Karston, aged six, has been the victim of cruelty.

But the cruelty takes a form which gives Miss Karston herself unqualified delight. She is, as her father proudly stated at Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday, a prodigy. At the age of six she has shown exceptional promise as a violinist, and recently made her debut in public.

Then the law intervened, and under the section of the Act for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the child's father, Mr. Frederick William Karston, a professor of music, at Wood Green, was summoned before the Clerkenwell magistrate yesterday. He was accompanied by the prodigy, a pretty little girl, dressed in a Red-Riding Hood cloak.

It appeared that, though Mr. Karston had been officially informed a licence to perform in public could not be granted to a child under ten years of age, his daughter had performed at a concert at Holborn Town Hall on November 3.

"I was under the impression," Mr. Karston told the magistrate, "that the child could perform in public so long as there was no cruelty." To play the violin was a perfect joy to his little girl.

"To sign children," remarked Mr. Karston, "are allowed to come over here and receive large sums of money for public performances, but it appears that an English girl is barred. I am proud of my daughter. She is a prodigy."

Mr. Karston, dressed in £8s. and 2s. costs. The stage-manager of the concert was ordered to pay 2s. costs for aiding and abetting.

## "SIX YEARS OF TORTURE."

## Company Secretary Steals £20,000 to Meet Gambling Losses.

During six years Herbert Mott, as secretary to the Argentine Meat Preserving Company, misappropriated large sums of money without being detected.

Recently the company voluntarily went into liquidation, and his frauds were discovered.

Mott confessed that since 1897 he had stolen nearly £20,000 to meet gambling losses on the Stock Exchange. "So far," he said, "my punishment has been six years of indescribable torture."

At the Old Bailey yesterday Mott was ordered eighteen months' hard labour.

It was stated that in private life the prisoner had been extremely generous, and had also acted as deputy-organist at a North London church.

## "BABY" BURGLARS.

## Children Under Seven Not as Accomplished Shopbreakers.

Of four child burglars, caught by the Westminster police, two were of such tender age that they could not be charged at the police court.

As it was, the ages of Reginald Harvey and Arthur Hayes, the two culprits placed in the dock yesterday, were only nine and eight years respectively.

Their companions in crime were aged five and six and a-half years, and so, being under the age of seven, could not be prosecuted.

The four boys on Sunday night deliberately smashed the large plate-glass window of a shop in Glendower-place, South Kensington, and stole about ten electric torches.

Harvey and Hayes were sent to the remand home for a week.

## ACCIDENT AT THE COLISEUM.

A serious accident occurred at the new Coliseum Theatre last night, where 500 men were at work preparing for the opening on Monday.

A large piece of heavy scenery suddenly fell, pinning four men to the stage. As soon as they were released they were taken to Charing Cross Hospital.

Here it was found that one had his leg broken and another was suffering from concussion of the brain. The other two men were only slightly injured.

## LAW'S PENALTY PAID.

## Donovan and Wade Die for Miss Farmer's Murder.

## REMARKABLE LETTER.

Did Conrad Donovan confess his complicity in the murder of Miss Farmer for which he and his half-brother, Charles Wade, were executed at Pentonville Prison yesterday morning?

The statement was yesterday made that while upon the scaffold Donovan said to the chaplain, "Murder was not meant," thus confessing his share in the crime for which he had to pay his life.

Confirmation appears in the following communication made to the Press Association by the under-sheriff:—

Wade made no statement, but Donovan said: "No murder was intended." This statement was made to the chaplain.

I think it right that you should have this statement.

(Signed) F. KYNASTON METCALFE, Under-Sheriff.

## Dying Statements.

On the other hand, the theory of a confession was not borne out by the evidence given at the inquest held on the bodies of the two men. Both deputy-governor and medical superintendent when questioned on this point stated that neither of the men confessed to him.

There is further abundant evidence that Donovan's chief concern in his last moments was to disavow all complicity in the crime. Only a quarter of an hour before he died he left the following message, extraordinary in its emphasis, for his half-brother, Harry Wade.

Just a few lines to you for the last time thanking you kindly for what you have done for me, in this most unfair and most unfortunate case of your two poor brothers.

I can only ask you in this my last message to see that my name is not trampled upon. I want you to see that no papers say I made a confession of the crime we were most unjustly and scandalously charged with.

The police will no doubt put something into the papers that we did do so to try to make the public believe that they were right in arresting us. But Harry I give you my word as a brother and a man there will be no confession made, so you will be justified in contradicting any statement of that kind if any scoundrel puts it in the papers.

Finally, I Conrad Donovan have made no statement or confession. This is the truth. Again I say I have not or will not, or have I given any verbal statement to any person on God's earth which entitles any person official or otherwise to say I made a confession.

Now my dear brother I wish you every success in life, hoping you will keep an eye on our poor old mother through this terrible trial. God help her and bless her. Now my dear brother don't let a chance slip by to justify our innocence for now I may say good-bye and God bless you all.—From your ever-loving brother, Joe.

Wade also left a final message, in the course of which he said, "I am all right. I have nothing to confess and can meet my death like a man."

## The Last Night.

Donovan's bearing up to the very last moment gave little sign of any wavering from what appears to have been his fixed resolve to die protesting his innocence.

Both men walked steadily and erect, as though going on parade. There was not the slightest sign of pallor or fear; the very warders were constrained to astonishment at their remarkable fortitude and entire absence of bravado.

No delay of any kind took place. As the prison clock chimed nine the lever was pulled and the two men met an instantaneous death.

Early yesterday morning Mrs. Wade received from a local lady church worker two beautiful sprays of white lilies and other white flowers. The lady is Mrs. Richardson, a local doctor's wife, well known in Stepney.

Shortly after six o'clock, while it was yet dark, Harry Wade, who had sat up with his sister, Mrs. Boulton, until four o'clock, went to his mother's room.

A dim light was burning. Silently he pushed open the door, and the sight that met his eyes was enough to stir the heart of a stone.

The bed had been made with scrupulous care, every article having evidently come fresh from the laundry the night before. Side by side, just below the pillow, lay two clean white shirts, one marked "Joe," the other "Charlie"; on these were lain the sprays sent by Mrs. Richardson.

The broken-hearted mother had made this her shrine, and, on her knees by the bedside, she prayed for hours for the repose of the souls of her two unfortunate boys.

Traffic on the London, Tilbury, and Southend Railway was disorganised last evening owing to a breakdown near Bromley Station, some large oil tanks having fallen on to the line.

## ROMANTIC COURTSHIP.

## Story of Love-making Over the Garden Wall.

## SECRET MARRIAGE SEQUEL.

A romance that began as prettily as romance well could begin resulted yesterday in a divorce case brought before Sir Francis Jeune and a special jury.

The beginning was in leafy Weybridge, where in 1897 there lived in adjoining houses a young man named Horace Godfrey and a young lady named Henrietta.

They saw one another in the street going in and out of their respective front doors, and haply caught glimpses of one another over the garden wall. Then there followed acquaintance, love, and marriage—a romantic secret marriage—at the registrar's office, Kensington.

When Mr. Godfrey told his people, who made him an allowance, what had happened they increased his allowance, and, after a honeymoon spent at Scarborough and Strow, the young couple settled down at Ladbroke-grove.

They had some little tiffs because Mrs. Godfrey used occasionally to accompany some theatrical friends on tour. She, herself, had performed on the stage under the style of Miss Laura de la Marche.

## Serious Quarrel Arises.

But there was no serious quarrel until Mrs. Godfrey went to Ireland to visit some friends and did not return at the time she had promised.

A separation ensued, but Mr. Godfrey still visited his wife from time to time.

Then a strange tale came to his ears. A Mr. Slattery, a friend of his, had been at his wife's flat at Portland-street from 11.30 p.m. to 2.30 a.m.—so he was told.

Mr. Slattery himself admitted to Mr. Godfrey that he had tea with Mrs. Godfrey.

Being told that another gentleman, a Mr. Gunning, had been seen at the Portland-street flat, Mr. Godfrey brought a petition for divorce.

It was announced that Mrs. Godfrey did not intend to defend the case, but counsel appeared to deny the charge against Mr. Slattery.

## Covent Garden Ball Incident.

On this gentleman's behalf it was suggested, during the cross-examination of Mr. Godfrey, that the latter had been told by his friend how that friend made Mrs. Godfrey's acquaintance. Mr. Slattery said that he had been introduced to Mrs. Godfrey at a Covent Garden ball, and that she had asked him about her husband, saying that she wished for evidence for a divorce against him. Mr. Slattery had refused to talk about Mr. Godfrey. Mr. Godfrey denied any knowledge of this, and said that he did not tell Mr. Slattery that his wife was in the habit of going unattended to a West End variety theatre.

The case was adjourned.

## ELEVEN YEARS OF COURTSHIP.

## Widow Obtains £650 Damages from a Vacillating Lover.

Relying on the promise of Charles Oliver, a carpenter, that he would marry her, Mrs. Esther Georgina Butcher, a widow, who lives at West Wickham, gave him free board and lodging for eleven years. She also gave him clothes and money.

At the end of that period, which commenced in 1891, shortly after the death of Mrs. Butcher's husband, Oliver announced that he could not keep his promise, as he had a wife living.

Then it was reported that the wife was dead, but Oliver again shelved the question, asking Mrs. Butcher to wait until his sister died; when he would inherit property. In October last the sister died and Oliver, two days after the funeral, renewed his promise. He has failed to keep it, however.

A jury in the Maidstone Sheriff's Court yesterday awarded the disappointed widow £650 damages for breach of promise.

## TOO POOR TO SUE FOR DIVORCE.

At the Old Bailey, yesterday, a man pleaded guilty to bigamy, and it was explained that he told the second woman all about his wife's misconduct, and that poverty alone prevented him procuring divorce.

The Recorder, remarking that the second woman had entered into the bigamous marriage with her eyes open, said if the prisoner had been in a different position he would have got a divorce and all would have been well.

He passed a nominal sentence, discharging the man.

Miss Arabella Kenely, the well-known writer, is, we regret to say, seriously ill at her home at Watford.

## JURY'S STRANGE VERDICT.

## Remarkable Conclusion to the Wright Matrimonial Case.

The Wright divorce, in which Mr. Richard Wright, a South African engineer, petitioned against his wife, Mrs. Dora Wright, and a young Italian medical student, Egidio Pico, as co-respondent, came to a very strange conclusion yesterday.

The jury, in whose hands Mrs. Wright's case finally found itself, was unable to come to a decision—after announcing its difficulty in court and being sent back by the president to make another endeavour at agreement.

So Mr. Wright failed as against his wife. But, by an anomaly which the English law makes possible, the Italian Pico was found guilty. His case was in the hands of the president, for he had not set up a formal defence. Sir Francis Jeune decided that Pico had been guilty of misconduct.

Mr. Lawson Walton earlier in the day, during his concluding address, had caused a smile in court by pointing out that Pico "came from the same country whence came the gay Lothario."

Mr. Lawson Walton read the following letter which he said Mr. Wright wrote to his wife in 1897:

If we are to live together again you will have to make up your mind to stop flirting and spooning with men, and letting them say risky things to you. A man in Pretoria, whom I can't afford to quarrel with until my railway is done, says, "I don't care about Mrs. Wright, but I like talking to her because she says such risky things."

There must not be any more sitting in hotel verandahs with men every night, even if fifty people are present, and no more sitting out three or four dances running with the same man. I have told you time after time that I like to see you enjoying yourself with men, but not spooning in corners.

## HOOLEY TRIAL CLOSING.

## Mr. Isaacs Says the Treasury Have Been Led Into a Gamble.

After seventeen days, the trial at the Old Bailey of Hooley and Lawson for alleged conspiracy is at last drawing near its close.

Mr. Rufus Isaacs in the early part of the afternoon commenced his speech to the jury on behalf of Hooley. Prior to that, witnesses had been called by Lawson.

As inventor of the safety bicycle Lawson was once invited to take part with his bicycles—in a Lord Mayor's Show. As proof of this he produced a photograph, which he asked one of his witnesses to scrutinise. "Unfortunately," said Lawson, to the amusement of the Court, "it was taken, you see, just outside the Old Bailey."

In urging upon the jury that there could not possibly have been any conspiracy between Hooley and Lawson, Mr. Isaacs contended that Mr. Paine, having failed in all other speculations, was now speculating in a criminal charge.

The prosecution was a gamble, in which Mr. Paine had been artful and clever enough to get the Treasury to put down the money—he had led them into the gamble.

Mr. Isaacs had not concluded his speech when the Court adjourned.

During the hearing at the Old Bailey 10,000 questions have been asked of witnesses, and as many replies have been given.

## PLAYING WITH FIRE.

## Boy Ignites His Baby Sister's Clothes To Make a Bonfire.

A melancholy example of the tendency in children to play with fire, and the danger of leaving infants unattended in the house, is afforded by the story told to the Rochester coroner yesterday of the death of a baby-girl, named Yates, at Teynham.

Her little brother of three, who was left alone in the house with the baby afterwards told his mother that he had lighted a piece of paper and set fire to the child's clothing to make a bonfire.

A workman heard the screams and entered the house, but could not save the child.

## THINNEST WATCHES IN THE WORLD.

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## INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

Sir F. Bertie, British Ambassador at Rome, left Victoria yesterday for Paris.

Messrs. Wernher, Beit, and Co. have contributed £150 to the London Chamber of Commerce towards educational work.

Princess Henry of Battenberg has granted her patronage to the Children's Annual Fancy Dress Ball, in aid of Our Dumb Friends' League, at the Empress Rooms on Saturday, January 7.

## SULTAN'S ENGLISH GUEST.

Now that Lord Stanley of Alderley has passed away, a Liverpool solicitor is the only Englishman professing the Mohammedan faith.

He is now being entertained by the Sultan at the Palace of the Yildiz, Constantinople.

## RIGID SABBATARIAN.

The Rev. H. Barrow Williams, Welsh Calvinistic Methodist at Llandudno, fears that the sanctity of Sunday, the 25th, may be desecrated by Christmas celebrations.

He has unsuccessfully sought to have the dinners to the poor served on another day.

## MANCHESTER'S POOR JEWS.

Manchester, like London, has a difficulty in grappling with the alien problem.

Such has been the inrush of Jews that the local Hebrew Board of Guardians is nearly £1,000 in debt.

The income for this year has been £800, and £1,100 has already been expended.

At the inquest by the East Lancashire coroner on the death of Joseph Chadwick, who had once changed, the fact was elicited that the man had been an applicant for the post of public hangman.

A verdict of suicide was found, Chadwick, after being refused drink at a public-house, having gone home and immediately hanged himself.

## BIBLE-CLASS LICENSED CLUB.

The experiment at Urmoston to run a club licensed for the sale of intoxicating liquors for the members of a Bible-class has stood the test of twelve months' working.

Only two drinks a day are served to any of the seventy-six members, and the Rev. C. B. Jones, the curate in charge, claims the club as the first practical attempt made to aid the cause of true temperance.

## EXPRESS TRAIN MYSTERY.

The body of a middle-aged gentleman was found on the Midland Railway line near Ilkeston at four o'clock yesterday morning.

Both feet were cut off, and the body was otherwise mutilated. He had evidently fallen from the Scotch express which left London at midnight.

On the body was found a ticket to Summertree, Scotland, and a visiting-card with the name "A. B. Beattie."

## LIVERPOOL'S MEMORIAL.

Liverpool's memorial to Queen Victoria has been inspected and formally accepted from the sculptor, Mr. C. J. Allen.

The statue is 14ft. 6in. in height, and weighs seven tons, and her Majesty is represented in full state robes, wearing the crown, and holding the sceptre and orb.

The memorial itself will have a total height of 65ft.

## CLUB SOLD FOR MISSION.

The Chatham Reform Club, opened some years ago by the late Lord Russell of Killowen, has been sold for £2,500 to the Wesleyan Conference, who intend converting the building into a place of worship to be conducted on mission lines.

It was sold by order of the mortgagee, and the purchase price is several thousands of pounds below the original cost.

When the club was put up for sale by auction a few weeks ago £7,000 was asked.

## SUNDAY CLOSING JUBILEE.

This week is the jubilee of the Sunday closing of public-houses in Scotland.

After fifty years' experience it was claimed at a public celebration meeting at Glasgow that men of no shade of political opinion desired to have the Forbes Mackenzie Act passed fifty years ago repealed.

Lord Overstone wrote that Sunday closing had been a notable blessing to Scotland, not only to those who were the victims of strong drink but also to the licence-holders and their families, who were thus given a day of rest.

## TOO MANY ORDERS.

A remarkable reason for dismissing a commercial traveller has been given at the Blackburn County Court.

The plaintiff, who sued his employers for salary in lieu of notice, was formerly in business for himself, and admitted discharging a traveller because he brought in orders too fast.

The examining solicitor was incredulous, but the witness adhered to his statement, saying that the man brought in orders faster than he, with limited means of transport, could fulfil them, and he was obliged to dismiss him.

Work was yesterday commenced on a new sewer to run under the Tower of London.

In succession to the Earl of Northbrook the Marquis of Winchester is appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Hampshire.

Sir Donald Currie has given £25,000 to the fund for the erection of laboratories and other educational buildings in connection with Edinburgh University.

A mural memorial is to be placed in the chancel of the parish church of St. Mary the Virgin, Battle, in memory of the late Duchess of Cleveland, mother of Lord Rosebery.

## COMFORTLESS CHAPEL.

Why paupers do not like attending service in the chapel at Barham Workhouse in Suffolk was explained by the Rev. E. F. Best at the meeting of the guardians.

The straight-backed seats, he said, were simply instruments of torture, and if guardians sat in them for a quarter of an hour they would not get straight again for the whole day, while they would lie in bed the next.

Then the chapel floor was cold bricks, and it was too much to expect poor, old people, troubled with rheumatism and various complaints, to worship in such a comfortless chapel.

## MAKING THE MAN.

The Twentieth Century League for the promotion of the physical and moral welfare of the youth of the metropolis deals with over 550,000 working lads and girls who have no place for recreation but the streets.

The sum of £3,000 is needed to enable grants of £100 to be made to every borough committee for the furtherance of the objects of the league.

Donations and subscriptions are asked for by Lord Alverstone, the Lord Mayor, the Chairman of the London County Council, and the Bishop of London.

## BLACKPOOL'S PETROL HURL.

Nine hundred and forty-four gallons of petrol, valued at £150, which had been removed from Liverpool to Blackpool for use during the recent motor meet, have been confiscated by the Blackpool magistrates, who also fined James Hamilton, general manager of the Anglo-American Oil Company, £1 and costs for having brought the petrol without the chief constable's permission.

Mr. Roland Robinson, who defended, said there would be an appeal, as without the petrol the races would have broken down, which would have been a disgrace to Blackpool.

## CLERICAL CANDIDATE FOR CORPORATION.

The Rev. P. Clement-Smith, the rector of St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe, and St. Anne's, Blackfriars, who is also Master of the Mercers' Company, announces his intention of contesting the ward of Castle Barnard at the forthcoming City elections on St. Thomas's Day.

Should the reverend gentleman succeed he will be the first clergyman who has sat on the Court of Common Council since the Reformation.

One of his predecessors, somewhere about the year 1600, was alderman of the ward.

## DUBLIN'S ROWTON HOUSE.

Iveagh House, on the lines of Rowton Houses, which Lord Iveagh has presented to Dublin, will shortly be opened.

Each of the 500 bedrooms is self-contained, and has a window to itself, and the whole building is lined with glazed tiles.

There is a reading-room, smoking-room, and quarters for superintendents, shoemakers, tailors, and barbers; and a splendid swimming bath is being built.

## GLEAM IN HIS EYE.

At Chorley yesterday Dr. Rigby, called in a case of alleged drunkenness, described his tests of the accused man.

Failing to make him mazy by ordinary methods, he got him to read a paragraph about the Education Act, but he only made slight mistakes, and also carried a glass of water across the room, only spilling a few drops in making a quick turn.

A policeman judged defendant drunk by the gleam in his eye, but he was acquitted.

## KILLARNEY'S ROYAL GIFT.

The walnut cabinet made specially for presentation to the King and Queen at the Killarney Furniture Industries, founded by Viscountess Castlereagh, is now on exhibition in Dublin, preparatory to its removal to London during the week.

It is an accurate reproduction of a Louis XV. specimen in the Science and Art Museum in the Irish capital, and bears a plate with a suitable inscription.

## POSTAL CHRISTMAS TOLLS.

In the matter of Christmas-boxes the Post Office authorities draw a sharp line of distinction between the interior and the outdoor staff.

While the acceptance of gratuities by the postmen is tacitly acknowledged by regulations being made for the proper disposal of the money gleaned from householders, the acceptance of a Christmas-box by any of the indoor men is to be followed by instant dismissal.

Mr. Balfour has declined to receive a deputation on the subject of the rating of ground values.

Interrupted telegraph service with the Scilly Isles will be restored to-day by a wireless installation.

Frightened in Marlborough-road, Chelsea, yesterday, a horse drawing a brougham dashed through the window of a pastrycook's shop.

## CRIMEAN CHRISTMAS PUDDING.

In the window of an East End coffee-shop is displayed a small, blackened, fossilised substance. It is a bit of the Christmas pudding made for the officers of the Brigade of Guards in their camp before Sebastopol, just half a century ago.

## SIGNAL LIGHTS BLOWN OUT.

The result of the Board of Trade inquiry into the collision on the Barry Railway on October 6, by which a driver was killed, was published yesterday. There was non-observance of rules by some of the railway servants, but the cause of the accident was the signal lights being blown out by a gale.

## MARRIAGE HANDICAPS WORKS.

Messrs. Singer and Co., the sewing-machine firm, who employ over 9,000 workers, have in contemplation dispensing with women labourers in their works near Glasgow.

The complaint made is that women no sooner learn their trade than most of them get married.

## NO CHRISTMAS DOLES.

The £4,000 a year which it has been customary to distribute amongst the poor at Christmas in connection with an old charitable endowment at St. Mary's, Newington, will be discontinued this year. Henceforth this old charity will be used as an endowment for nurses amongst the poor of the parish.

## SPRATS BY THE TON.

Aldersburgh has held an annual sprat banquet to mark the progress of the season's fishing.

Seven shillings was the price of the first bushel caught in the middle of October, while last week the price was threepence.

Since November 9, when a ton was the day's catch, the thirty boats have landed from three to forty tons a day.

## LESS NOISY "WORLD'S FAIR."

The "World's Fair" entertainment opens at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington, on the 24th inst., with a huge programme of popular amusements, including a circus, a menagerie, gymnastic performances, and other "turns."

The noise caused by the barrel-organs, the management intimates, has now been greatly modified.

## CAMBERWELL WATER SEARCH.

Being convinced of the existence of a lake under London, the Camberwell Guardians have endeavoured to supplement the water supply by sinking an artesian well.

After boring to a depth of several hundred feet without discovering water, it has been decided to sink another well some distance away in the hopes of finding the lake.

## INTERRUPTED DINNER.

While a Birmingham family were about to make a dinner off a roast fowl, the meal was rudely interrupted by the entrance of a policeman.

With scant ceremony he seized the bird and bore it away to the neighbouring police-station. It appeared the fowl had been stolen, although it had come to the head of the family quite honestly. It was required to prove a charge of theft.

## POACHERS' BOLD RUSE.

Poachers on the River Dove at Machynlleth a few nights ago, by a daring ruse, succeeded in blowing up two boats used by the bailiffs.

This cut off pursuit, because the bailiffs were on the wrong side of the river, and without the boats could not get over.

The villagers of Derwenlas, alarmed at the noise of the explosion, turned out and helped to search for the poachers, who, however, made good their escape.

## RESTORING CAREW CASTLE.

The Hon. Robert Trollope, following the example of Sir Pryse Pryse and Lord Tredegar, is assisting the remains of Carew Castle in Wales.

This was the palace-fortress of Gerald de Windsor, the castellan of Pembroke under Henry I., who figures in a recent novel by Mr. Baring-Gould.

It was here that the future Henry VII. was first entertained after he landed at Dale.

## COMING DICKENS BAZAAR.

In aid of the funds of Westminster Hospital a Dickens bazaar will be held next May at the Church House, in Dean's-yard.

It will be built a Dickens street, which will reproduce the Old Curiosity Shop and many of the London houses made immortal by the master novelist.

It is hoped to gather together a really representative collection of relics associated with Dickens's life.

## MONEY-LENDER SHOT.

## Exciting Dining-room Scene Described by His Wife.

Mr. Louis Nathan Levene, a member of a firm of money-lenders trading in the name of Leslie and Co., of London, was still in a dangerous condition last night, as the result of the revolver attack upon him in his dining-room at Farnside, Surbiton, the previous evening.

Two medical men and a London specialist have been summoned to the bedside, but it is to a late hour the bullet had not been extracted.

Under the most favourable conditions at least four weeks must elapse before the injured money-lender is able to appear at the police court.

The club-footed man who is under remand on the charge of attempting to murder Mr. Levene by shooting him with a six-chambered revolver is James Neldred Jays, thirty-three, grocer, of Quarry-street, Guildford.

For a considerable time the prisoner was a Sunday-school teacher at Norbiton Church, and a few months since gave to each of his boys a hand-some present.

When brought before the Kingston magistrates yesterday morning he bowed his face in his hands, as if anxious to avoid the public gaze.

Mrs. Levene, the prepossessing wife of the prosecutor, who witnessed the attack, was still suffering severely from the fright when she entered the witness-box yesterday. She was fashionably attired in a fawn coat with a fur stole, and toque to match the last-mentioned trimmed with geraniums.

## Wished to Borrow £100.

"The prisoner came to Farnside at seven o'clock last night, and asked my husband to lend him £100 in cash," she said.

"He replied that he could not oblige him, as he did not keep money in the house and the banks were closed."

"The prisoner fumbled in his pocket for some time, and, producing a revolver, fired at my husband."

"We rushed out of the room, and a friend called the police."

P.C. John Pass, 154V, arrested the prisoner at Clayhill, Surbiton. In reply to the charge he said, "How is Mr. Leslie (the name under which Mr. Levene traded); " is he dead?"

"When witness told him he was not he replied, "I am glad."

"The constable took the revolver from the prisoner's coat pocket. It was loaded in five chambers, one being discharged."

"The accused, who had nothing to say, was remanded for a week."

## THE CITY.

## American Clouds Affect English Prices

## —All Kinds of Rumours—A Concerted Bear Attack.

CASEY COURT, Tuesday Evening.—American clouds were hanging heavily over the Stock Exchange to-day. They had gathered in the night from the direction of New York. They became a horrible reality for market men to look at soon after midday, and there was just a little rift before the finish. Prices came over low from the other side. They opened worse here, and then there was a little disposition to rally quotations, and they were got above the New York equivalent, but, just as was the case yesterday, heavy selling orders came over from the other side before one o'clock, and there was a nasty tumble. Auctioneers were sold at 10 below the level of the morning, Baltimore's point, Unions 24, Steels a point, Missouri 14, and so on. The losses compensated for our close yesterday were of course heavy, being over 4 points in the case of Unions, over 3 in Auctioneers, nearly 5 in Steel Preferences, and so on. It was said that an American bank was going to fail. In fact there were all kinds of rumours afloat. New York opened flat in the afternoon, and then came a sharpish rally. Cablegrams from the other side spoke more hopefully. The close was well above the worst. Thus, Unions opened 110½, fell to 107½, and closed 109½. Steels Preferred 89 bid, after touching 86. Steel Common 29, after 26½. The tirades of the Boston gambler, Mr. T. Lawson, had, of course, little to do with the slump. It was a concerted "bear" attack on the other side. Copper and Copper shares suffered heavily. Rio Tinto were got back to 30½. This seemed to get on the nerves of the foreign brokers, which showed in consequence. There was buying of Buenos Ayres Provincial Cédulas.

## Consols Keep Up.

Our own markets stood still and looked on. Naturally there were some long faces, but conditions here are not bad generally, though there is quite enough open account in Kafirs. But Consols kept up very well at 97½, and it was satisfactory to find that the banks only charged the Stock Exchange 4 per cent. for the day's loans. Last time they charged 5 per cent. A year ago they charged 4½ per cent.

In the Home Railway market the reports of the Tilly accident had but small notice. A lot of interest was taken in the arrangements of the North-Western for the Lancashire and Yorkshire, which was said to be likely to bring big traffic in goods to the former company. The arrangement is for a considerable term of years. North-Western's share in the General speaking, Home Rails were fairly firm. Great Eastern traffic £1,000 increase, S.E. Chatham 48½ increase, Metropolitan £280 increase, Central London 246 increase.

In the Canadian Railway group there was naturally weakness, as a result of the bad American market. Argentine Rails were fairly steady. The Kafir market was dismal. There was not much business, and a good deal of waiting to see what was likely to happen as a result of the American market. For neither Paris nor Berlin was disposed at first to buy Kafirs with all the uncertainties. It was said that the £1,000,000 syndicate formed in Paris to support the Kafir market will commence operations in the new year. Rhodesians were flat, but the close all round was firmer. Paris has apparently taken a lot of stock out of the market. West Africans held their own very well. Westralians were a little dull.



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## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1904.

## A WORD TO THE WISE.

ONCE more a wave of influenza is passing over the country. It was only to be expected after the long-continued spell of damp and disheartening weather. The latter epithet may sound unusual. But it is beyond question that bright days with a few hours' sunshine and a touch of crisp frost in the air have a good effect on the health through the mind, while dark, dank, muggy weather, by depressing our spirits, has a lowering effect upon our bodies as well.

It is doubly a duty, then, in these dismal conditions—cold, watery atmosphere around our heads and cold, liquid mud under our feet—to keep as cheery as we can. Read cheerful books, eat cheerful plays, talk on cheerful subjects, eat cheerful food. Many an attack of illness has been warded off by a determined effort to make the mind triumph over the body.

This year influenza is taking all sorts of mild forms. Most of us, after repeated attacks, have become so completely inoculated with its poison that it can no longer squeeze us painfully in its grip, as it once did. Still, for all that, even its mild forms are unpleasant enough, and there is always danger that they may through neglect develop into something serious.

Air and exercise—these are the best precautions to take against all forms of disease. They are not pleasant precautions, perhaps. When atmosphere which closely resembles chilled pea-soup is making its way in, you feel very much inclined to sit with shut windows. When you cannot go for a walk without feeling the cold creep up from the soles of your feet all through your body you do not yearn for exercise.

No one, however, who has courage enough to keep windows open and to make a point of being out for some time every day is likely to regret it. When there is no sunshine to keep our mental and bodily faculties in good working order we must promote an internal glow to take the place of external radiance; and that can never be done by people who sit by the fire all day.

## CONFERENCES AND CONSTABLES.

A conference presided over by Sir Philip Burne-Jones passed a resolution, proposed by him and seconded by Mr. Pierpoint, M.P., calling for further police powers to deal with unnecessary street noises.

At Marylebone a young man was charged with disorderly conduct, laughing loudly and larking in a respectable neighbourhood at 1.30 in the morning. Mr. Plowden discharged him, saying, "Laugh as long as you can."

It is very little use for conferences to pass resolutions against street noises if constables are not encouraged to keep people quiet. They will certainly not receive any encouragement in this direction from the strange decision of Mr. Plowden, to the effect that loud laughter and "larking" in a quiet neighbourhood at 1.30 a.m. ought not to be put a stop to by the police.

This seems to us to be a case in which the policeman, instead of being snubbed, ought to have been rewarded. It is bad enough to have the streets filled with disturbing, nerve-racking sounds all day. When a police magistrate tells us that we have no remedy against people who make night hideous as well our lot is hard indeed.

We really feel that we should like to organise a little party to laugh and lark outside Mr. Plowden's house in the middle of the night. That might induce him to take a more sensible view, even though he had to sacrifice a little of the merriment which follows his eccentric remarks. Perhaps he is so fond of "loud laughter" in court that he cannot understand hilarity being ever out of place.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The roughest tramp upon the road was in his eyes one who might come to be numbered with Christ's saints in glory everlasting; the most brilliant and distinguished guest he met had no higher possibility than that.—*The Bishop of Oxford, writing about Canon Liddon.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THIS is the season of country-house parties and visits, when society leaves London to await Christmas in a more suitable atmosphere. The Prince and Princess of Wales have been making several visits lately, and are just now staying with the Earl and Countess of Pembroke at their historic Wilton House, near Salisbury. This beautiful place—"Pembroke's princely dome," as it was grandiloquently named—is full of Elizabethan relics. There is, amongst other things, a lock of Queen Elizabeth's yellow hair.

Lord and Lady Pembroke are worthy holders of the famous name they bear. They were married in 1877, when Lord Pembroke was Mr. Sidney Herbert, and they have ever since held their position in the innermost circle of society, though the phrase may imply something frivolous and volatile which these grave, reserved people do not reveal. Lady Pembroke prefers to live quietly. She is

devoted to her children. Her pretty elder daughter, Lady Beatrix, who married Captain Wilkinson, is helping her entertain the Prince and Princess this week.

No one ever deserved a testimonial concert better than Mr. Robert Newman, who was given one at his own Queen's Hall last night. He has probably done more for music in England than any other man alive. He has given up everything—his time, his energy, his fortune—for the sake of making unknown musicians known, and famous musicians more famous still. Mr. Newman used at one time literally to live at the Queen's Hall, from nine in the morning till late at night, organising the concerts which delighted London. It was high time for London to show him something of its gratitude.

The county of Hampshire ought to be satisfied with the appointment of the Marquis of Win-

chester to be its Lord Lieutenant. The Marquis succeeded his brother, who was killed at Magersfontein "while displaying almost reckless courage," as the dispatches said, only a few years ago. Since then he has lived almost exclusively country life, planting trees on his fine Hampshire estates, and managing them generally himself. He is devoted to the county, and no one could possibly watch more carefully over its interests. His house is at Amport St. Mary's, near Andover.

Lady Winchester is also a born lover of the country and a splendid horsewoman. She was an Irish girl, and used to live in Ireland, where she was familiarly known as "Tossie," and was famous for her beauty and courage. She is devoted to hunting, and started the fashion, when she was in Ireland, of wearing scarlet hunting jackets. She married a Mr. Garnett as a girl, and was a widow when Lord Winchester met her.

Lady Bancroft will return to the scene of her old triumphs next week, not to act this time, but to open the new theatre, on the site of the old Prince of Wales's, in the Tottenham Court-road. In that now unfashionable quarter, and as Marie Wilton, this great actress of comedy used to delight old playgoers in the "cup-and-saucer" plays of Robertson. She was incomparable. Her future was forecast by Macready when she played in his revival of "Macbeth." He asked her what her ambition was. "To play Lady Macbeth," she said. "You must change the colour of your eyes, then," he answered, "or you will make the audience laugh." But the actress changed her ambition, instead of her eyes, and gave up Lady Macbeth for ever.

Their numerous friends will be glad to hear that Lord and Lady Dundonald will be able to entertain as usual this Christmas at their historic home in Wales, since Lady Dundonald is now recovered from her recent illness, and is leaving London at once. Lord Dundonald belongs to the famous family of Cochrane, his grandfather was Nelson's right-hand man, and his ancestors have also shown the inventive genius which he himself has manifested by inventing a galloping gun-carriage, and other now indispensable military things.

Lord Dundonald does not really look like a soldier of the old type. He looks more like what we hope the new type of soldier is to be—a man of quick intellect, with keen-cut features, full of resource, an inventor, and something of an artist as well. You could not meet with anyone less like the swaggering general of old days, or the red-tape-smothered official of the new. He is the fortunate inheritor of the brightness as well as of the boldness which have made his family famous.

Signor Ruggero Leoncavallo is very much to the front of the musical world again. A dramatized version of his "Pagliacci" is running in London, and last night his long-expected, much-paragraphed new opera, "The Roland of Berlin," was produced in Berlin itself. It was the Kaiser who deigned to suggest the subject of this opera to the composer, who thus had a splendid chance of vindicating Italian music to the Germans, who have got into the unbecoming habit of turning up their noses at it.

But, at any rate, the Germans do not affect the custom of music feuds as the Italians do. Signor Leoncavallo has had bitter experience of this, and he considers Milan, for instance, as "an impossible place for writers of opera." Everything belongs to faction there. It is always Mascagni v. Puccini, or vice-versa, and Leoncavallo is tired of having his work howled and stamped at, simply because he does not happen to be the hero of a handful of worshippers. "No more Milan for me," he said once, and he has gone to Berlin for a change of air.

Leoncavallo does not think much of his own early work. Once at a performance of Pagliacci, in Italy, he sat next a young lady who applauded loudly. "And you, sir, why don't you applaud?" "Because I don't like the play," said Leoncavallo, thinking to have some fun at her expense. "Then you don't understand music," she told him. "On the contrary," he replied, and analysed the opera minutely, to show that much of it was borrowed from earlier composers. The young lady said nothing; she was apparently confounded. But, in reality, she was a lady-journalist who had recognised Leoncavallo and drawn him out. She published the whole talk with him as an "interview" next day!

## IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

DECEMBER 14.—Gardens often have damp, shady corners where it is thought nothing will grow. In many cases these spots can be made interesting, if not beautiful.

Solomon's seal thrives in a surprising manner if left to itself in an odd corner. Ferns, too, will flourish there. What more beautiful sight is a garden than their tender fronds unrolling themselves in spring?

Periwinkle will brighten an unsightly place with its shining green leaves and exquisite flowers. Why is it so seldom seen?

Creeping jenny, primroses, wild bluebells may also be planted in shady positions, where the sun is not altogether a stranger.

## WHY STOP AT CLOCKS?





# PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM ALL PARTS.

## MONSTER CHRISTMAS CAKE.

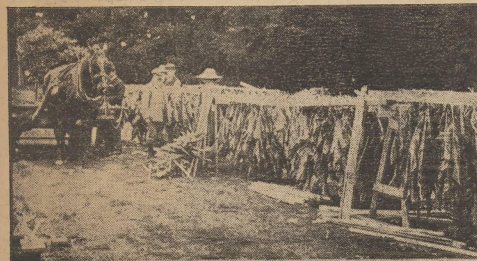


This cake is to be seen at Southend-on-Sea. It was made in six sections, weighs two tons, is thirteen feet high, and fifteen men were needed to carry the bottom tier.

## TOBACCO GROWING IN IRELAND.



Cutting the tobacco grown on Colonel Everard's experimental tobacco farm at Randlestown, Co. Meath.



Tying the tobacco plant on sticks prior to hanging in the drying barn. Professor Harper, the famous American expert, says that this is equal to that grown in Virginia and Kentucky.

## MONEYLENDER SHOT.



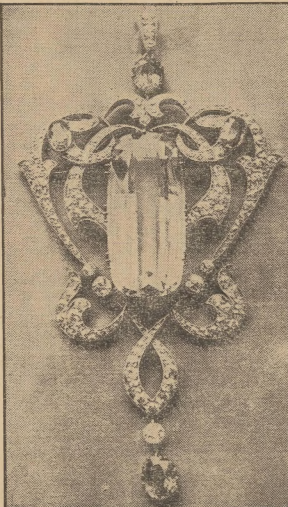
No. 5, Claremont-road, Surbiton, where Mr. Lewis Levene was seriously wounded. It is alleged that he was attacked by a client named Jays, who is now under arrest.

## TO PROVE A CASE.



Tin model of a carriage and horses used by a solicitor at the Southend-on-Sea County Court, to demonstrate how an accident to his client, who was claiming damages, occurred.

## WONDERFUL NEW GEM.



The large stone in the centre of this pendant is known as kunzite, the new California gem, valued at £4,750,000 per ton. It is a beautiful peach-pink colour, and possesses wonderful fluorescent properties.

## A SCENE FROM THE L



This photograph shows the finale of Act II, Scene I, in the new production of Lambert, which has just been produced at the

## METROPOLITAN RAILWAY ELECTRIFICATION.



The interior of one of the new six-car corridor trains which are to commence running on the electrified portion of the Metropolitan Railway Company's system between Baker-street and Uxbridge at the beginning of the new year. A successful trial run over the system was made yesterday.



# CINEMATOGRAPHS OF THE DAYS NEWS.

## TEST COMIC OPERA.



Comic opera, "Ladyland," by Messrs. Eustace Ponsonby and Frank... Theatre.—(Photograph by Bassano.)

## DOLLS FOR THE POOR CHILDREN.



A few of the hundreds of dolls brought by the congregation of St. Mary-at-Hill for distribution amongst the poor children at Christmas. Many a poor little girl will be made the happier this Christmas by a gift of one of these dolls, which are to be distributed to-day.

## TO-DAY'S BRIDE.



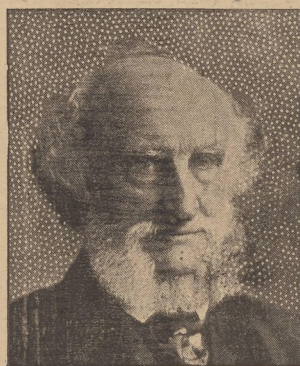
Lady Violet Finch, the elder daughter of Lord and Lady Aylesford, who is to be married to-day to Major Eustace Crawley, of the 12th Royal Lancers.—(Lafayette.)

## FIRST PROFESSOR.



Sir Edward Elgar, who has accepted the invitation of the University of Birmingham to become its first professor of music, under the conditions of Mr. Richard Peyton's offer of £10,000 to establish a chair.—(Elliott and Fry.)

## GIFT OF £25,000.



Sir Donald Currie, the great shipowner, has just given £25,000 to the University of Edinburgh, so that it may extend its sphere of usefulness.—(Elliott and Fry.)

## TO-DAY'S WEDDING AT ST. PETER'S.



Miss Lillian Vincent, daughter of Sir William and Lady Vincent, and Commander Pelly, R.N., are to be married to-day at St. Peter's, Eaton-square. Several members of the Royal Family have sent presents and will probably witness the ceremony.—(Lafayette and Weston.)

## PRIZE-WINNERS AT THE TRAMPS' BALL.



The North London Club have just given a novel ball at Pentonville. The dancers were dressed as tramps, and among the items on the programme were the "Rags and Bones" Quadrille and the "Sons of Rest" Lancers. Our photograph shows some of the prize-winners.



# THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

By ANDREW LORING,

Author of "Mr. Smith of England."

## PERSONS OF THE STORY.

Sir ALANSON GASCOYNE, Judge of the High Court.

LADY GASCOYNE (Rosamond), his Wife.

RICHARD DEVERILL, in love with Lady Gascoyne. She has compromised herself by visiting his chambers, but of this her husband is still ignorant.

Mrs. LA GRANGE, Lady Gascoyne's friend, a social butterfly, heavily in debt.

HAROLD SOMERTON, Mrs. La Grange's brother, a blackguard, who has been in prison, but has since made money. Knowing of his wife's intrigue between Deverill and Lady Gascoyne, he blackmails Deverill and Lady Gascoyne into helping him to regain his position in society. He wishes to marry Gertrude Gascoyne, and Lady Gascoyne helps him in his plans.

GERTRUDE GASCOYNE, the Judge's sister, whom Somerton has set his heart on marrying. She believes his statement that he was wrongfully convicted. She has gone to the Pyrenees alone, and has been followed by Somerton.

HUGH MORDAUNT, a friend of the Gascoynes, who has given way to drink. In love with Gertrude, and loved by her.

## CHAPTER XLI.

### The Mountain Path.

Hugh Mordaunt was at his own house, twenty miles away from Weston, before he began to question the impulse which was urging him so wildly to fly to the South of France. He began to ask himself how he could possibly appear as the defender of Gertrude Gascoyne. What right had he to interfere in a matter of such extreme delicacy? He did not even know whether she was alone, though he rather thought so from what Lady Gascoyne had said. If that were so, his presence might be of the more necessary to Gertrude Gascoyne, but it also might be highly embarrassing to her. He knew that her brother was not at home at the moment, and he did not know where he could reach him. Even if he could reach him, how was it possible to make him understand that his sister might be in peril, as the result of the machinations of his own wife. How could he tell Sir Alanson Gascoyne that his sister was perhaps in peril, without conveying to the deceived husband the intimation that his own wife was the one who had deliberately spread the net?

"And yet," said the anxious Mordaunt to himself, "how can I possibly go there? How can I, whom she justly despises, appear before her with vague hints, when perhaps she may be in no danger. I cannot explain to her the reasons of my fears; I have no right to be the one to plant within her heart corroding suspicion of her sister-in-law—a suspicion which, after all, may not be justified. No, I cannot possibly go."

Having thus decided that he could not presume to be the knight errant who should fly, on such slight suspicion, to the rescue of a distressed damsel amid the peaks of the Pyrenees, Mordaunt promptly packed his bag and hurried to London by the first available train. A hasty drive from Paddington to Victoria enabled him to leap into the last carriage of the Continental train as it was starting from the station.

He had to cross the whole of France in its longest direction, and, as his route was not one which enabled him to take advantage of rapid trains, nearly two days elapsed before he found himself in the quaint old city of Bayonne. It was the simplest thing in the world to get upon the train of Gertrude Gascoyne. A few inquiries at the hotel to which he himself went brought him the information that the week before a young English lady with her maid had stopped there. The landlady, with many quaint shrugs of the shoulders, and in the curious and almost unintelligible accent of the south, informed the eager inquirer that the young lady had not been one of a party, that she had, with the characteristic independence of the "English mees," been travelling without chaperon, parent, or guardian. With a twinkle in his eye, the host volunteered the information that the young lady, so charming, so capable of taking care of herself, was clearly the object of considerable attention. To this Mordaunt did not the first time that inquiries had been made.

Romance is dear to the heart of the French man of the south, and the picture of a beautiful girl pursued by two young men—rivals, no doubt—was pleasing to the landlady. Nor was he indisposed to add fuel to the fire of jealousy. He gave a vague, and somewhat evasive, description of Harold Somerton. He had reached there, he explained, after the young lady had gone.

How thankful Hugh Mordaunt now was that he had trusted to his first impressions, and had come here! Harold Somerton was clearly in pursuit of Gertrude, probably had already caught her up. He had the start of her.

"Where has the young lady gone?" he asked. "Why to Pau, of course. All the English," he added in a testy voice, "leave the beautiful Bayonne, and its comfortable hotel, either for that place or Biarritz."

Mordaunt heard this with a sigh of relief. Though a little early for a season at Pau, still a goodly number of English were there, some of whom Gertrude would be certain to know.

That afternoon he was fortunate in meeting in the streets of Pau Mrs. Francelton, widow of the well-known colonel of that name. She greeted

Mordaunt coldly. Nearly everybody did that in those days.

"I am passing through here," said Mordaunt, with the painful conviction that the lady would become more agreeable if she knew that the English colony was not to be saddened for the winter with the presence of one who could not be depended upon to behave himself always with discretion.

Mrs. Francelton promptly and smilingly wished him a pleasant onward journey.

"I have come a little bit out of my way," he said, "merely to deliver a message intrusted to me by Sir Alanson Gascoyne. Do you happen to have run across his sister anywhere?"

"Yes, the mad girl," cried the lady in a piqued voice. "I wanted her to come to me, and she elected instead to go to a stuffy pension. I cannot think what is the matter with her. I hoped she had turned up here for a jolly winter. She rides beautifully, and would have been an addition to our hunting meetings. Nothing would tempt her. She's got a bad about mountain peaks and snow-capped rocks, and all that kind of thing."

"What, she is not here, then?"

"No, she only stayed a few days."

"But did she not expect to remain here when she came?"

"So I thought from what she said, but she changed her mind suddenly. I met her one morning. I am sure she was the better for it, and then she talked about some little abridge that she had heard of, miles up in the mountains, not far from the Roncesvalles Pass."

Mordaunt, quivering with impatience, abruptly asked the lady if she knew the address.

Gertrude had told her, she answered, but really she had forgotten.

"An interest," he will know at the pension," said Mordaunt, concealing his chagrin. "Perhaps they will be able to forward on my message."

Mrs. Francelton studied the tall young gentleman from under her eyes. She thought to herself that he had certainly improved very much in his appearance and bearing since she had seen him last. She wondered if he had finished sowing his crop of wheat. His usual hint of intimate relations re-established between himself and Mr. Justice Gascoyne helped also to lift him in her estimation.

"What interest have you in Gertrude Gascoyne?" she asked abruptly, as she looked straight into his face to see if, perchance, that would give her a different answer than his lips.

"An interest," he answered, in his most indifferent manner, with a forced smile, "of a messenger who happened to mention that he would be in this neighbourhood, and who was asked to take charge of a small parcel. I dare say it is not very important, but I would do much to oblige Sir Alanson."

"He said it off very well. The lady by his side did not suspect that he had presumed to take upon himself a kind of guardianship of a young lady whom he loved, but never hoped to marry."

"There is some special meaning in your question, Mrs. Francelton," he said, concealing his anxiety.

"Well, yes, there is rather. Do you know, I will own up, I was almost on the point of sending a line to Rosamond Gascoyne. I began it, in fact, but you know these things look different in writing."

"These things?"

"Oh, nothing serious. Only I felt a little treacherous about Gertrude. Are you going back to England soon?"

"Almost immediately."

"Then," she cried, "you can hint, if you like, what I am telling you to Sir Alanson. Do not mention my name. Speak of it as though it was something which had come casually under your notice."

"Oh, yes, I will do that," he cried in a stifled voice. "What is it?"

"It does not amount to anything really," said Mrs. Francelton, who was celebrated for her gift in putting off the point of her story; "but I wondered if Gertrude ought not to be warned about a man saw her talking in the street."

"Why didn't you warn her?" he asked almost sharply. "The man?"

He well knew what her answer would be, but he picked his footsteps warily, lest by accident he should splash even one slight stain on the skirts of Gertrude Gascoyne. Alone in the wilds of the Pyrenees, without friends near her—two men followed her, one deeply and the other partially discredited—the position was certainly one of extreme delicacy for her. Mordaunt was well aware of the gossiping proclivities of these winter communities which plant themselves abroad each year. To a different type of woman he would have made a clean breast of everything, would have asked her help, and even have implored her to accompany him in his search for Gertrude—but this lady! No.

"How could I warn her?" she asked. "I never saw her to speak to her again. That unspeakable person, that renegade brother of Mrs. La Grange, actually had the temerity to be walking by her side down this very road in which we are asked her help."

"Sontout," cried Mordaunt, "oh, yes, I have heard of him. Such a meeting is easily explained. Miss Gascoyne is too kind-hearted ever to cut anybody, and this man is the brother of Mrs. La Grange, as you say. That accounts for the casual meeting."

"I have never noticed a particularly soft side to Gertrude Gascoyne, Mr. Mordaunt; still I dare say you are right. I was horrified. I was sure it was ignorance on her part; everybody else thinks it was recklessness."

"Then everybody knows?"

"They did not hide their light under a bushel," was Mrs. Francelton's answer. "Several people saw them. Then the girl suddenly disappears—so does he."

He turned sternly upon her.

"Oh, no," she cried, "I do not suggest that at all. Oh, believe me, I was thinking of something quite different. I inferred from the way they talked, the way they walked along, that they knew one another rather well; but I think he was the cause of her change of plans. What else could it have been? She tells me suddenly that she has altered her mind; she gives no reason."

"Quite impossible," answered Hugh Mordaunt, concealing his now troubled anxiety, "a mere accidental meeting—no doubt—but still, I will tell her brother about it. He can write to her if he likes. He might possibly suggest to her to come back and spend a little time here, just to prove there is nothing in anybody's comments."

"She has a standing invitation from me," answered the lady. "I am very fond of her. I should love to have her."

Mordaunt hurried away from her almost abruptly, after having thus provided a retreat and a shelter for Gertrude, and was met at the pension with a flat denial that Miss Gascoyne's whereabouts were known. A golden tip, however, promptly stirred the memory of the maid. She was not only able to recall the present address of Miss Gascoyne, but also to remember that another gentleman had called to ask for it—but that gentleman did not receive it—oh, no, the maid had had strict orders, and she always obeyed.

Mordaunt left Pau within the hour, sure that Gertrude Gascoyne had fled from Harold Somerton, and that the latter had secured her address as easily as he had. He made another inference. Gertrude Gascoyne had gone to a little and isolated inn, high up in the Pyrenees, and not very far from the imaginary line which divides France from Spain. He knew that she would not have chosen such a retreat had Somerton let fall any hint that she was in pursuit of her. It was impossible to believe that she could have deliberately chosen a spot in which she would practically be at his mercy.

It was nearly twilight the next afternoon when Hugh Mordaunt drew rein at the door of the little auberge in the mountains. He was worn out from his sleepless anxiety of the last few days and nights, and from the ruthless way in which he had pressed his way over the rough mountain roads.

A laughing girl, with large black eyes, opened the door to the weary traveller, but she shook her head in response to his eager question as to whether any English lady was staying there. His French was clearly absolutely unintelligible to her. He succeeded in pantomime to her. It was impossible to believe that she could have deliberately chosen a spot in which she would practically be at his mercy.

He opened a door and found himself in a tiny sitting-room, whose windows looked out up the river gorge to where, in the dim distance, snow-capped peaks were lost in the aerial transparencies of the twilight. He wasted but an instant on the fire of resinous logs rested a rough easy chair, and carelessly thrown over its back was a woman's jacket. He snatched it up eagerly. It had the name, on the collar, of a London maker. It was the garment of a lady of taste and refinement. He did not recognise it, of course, but he was almost sure that it was his. A pair of gloves lay on the table—these bore a Paris imprint. Like the jacket they had no scent. He remembered that Gertrude never used any.

On the couch, beneath a cushion, he saw the edge of a book. As he drew it forth he recognised it immediately. He knew what he should find on this page. He opened it, this volume of Tennyson's poems, and saw her name written there in his handwriting. Something fell from between the leaves; he picked it up, and found himself looking at a photograph of himself. He turned with a flushed face as he heard a step behind him.

The landlady, in execrable French, with a subdued irony, expressed his pleasure that he now was making himself so completely at home.

"By no means," he said, "let the fact that the land is private interfere with the pleasure of the gentleman."

"I have come with a message for this young lady," answered Mordaunt. "Her friends in Pau have asked me to bring her news which she must receive at once."

"Monsieur is weary," said the landlady, as Mordaunt staggered from sheer exhaustion. "Some dinner, a glass—"

"Tell Miss Gascoyne that Mr. Mordaunt is here," interrupted the impatient listener.

The landlady shrugged his shoulders.

"The young lady has gone up to the Gorge," he answered, "see the beautiful sunset from the mountain top. She will come back soon, no doubt. In the meantime, Monsieur could have a little rest, and a mouthful of something to eat."

"Yes, yes," cried Mordaunt impatiently, "anything you like—but no garlic, mind. Have your other guests in the house?"

"The friends in Pau," said the smiling landlady, "are anxious that the young lady shall receive her message. Only an hour ago, another gentleman—an English gentleman like Monsieur—"

"Yes, where is he?"

"Oh, he was so impatient, he would not wait for Mademoiselle, he followed her."

"Which way did she go?" cried Mordaunt, striding towards the door.

"These mad English," thought the Boniface as he shrugged his shoulders.

"The mountain path on the right," he cried, "Monsieur cannot miss. Supper will be waiting on his return."

But Mordaunt was already out of hearing.

(To be continued.)

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## WHAT 'REVIVAL' REALLY MEANS.

By an Astonished Englishman.

I have just come back from the Revival Area. I tell everyone I meet I have never seen anything so wonderful in my life.

The cold-blooded English and Scotch have no conception of the scenes that are taking place every day. I had read about them in the newspapers, but I did not in the least realise what was happening until I saw it for myself.

Evan Roberts is a marvel, this young man of twenty-six can move thousands to tears by the tones of his voice. But I think his followers are more marvellous still. I have seen them sit and sing for a round of the clock, resolved not to go home till morning—even breakfast time. Hundreds of colliers go direct from the pits to the meetings and from the meetings to the pits again, where the singing and praying is resumed in meal hours.

### PRAYING FOR STRANGERS.

Persons dropping casually, or from curiosity, into the meetings, begin by enjoying the fine part singing, and then grow uncomfortably conscious of being "marked men" for spiritual solicitude.

"Prayers for the stranger in the gates," or "the gentleman from London," are frequently called for, while in extreme cases the "stranger" is pointed out from the platform, nobody imagining such familiarity need give offence or cause uneasiness. To them it is a matter of life and death, permitting of no ceremony. Their attitude is shown in the hymn they sing at such junctures, "Throw out the life line, someone is sinking to-day."

All over the hall men and women are gesticulating or weeping under overwhelming conviction of



Evan Roberts, the Welsh "Revival" preacher.

sin. Why should the "gentleman from London" hold aloof? He, too, has a soul to save! The revivalists are no respecters of persons.

Roberts's way with a congregation is original. They greet him with singing. For a few seconds he sits till the rousing music brings him to his feet, smiling. His smile is magical. It perceptibly lifts the spirits of the audience till the anxious countenances of the unconverted become conspicuous among the enraptured faces of the "saved."

### STRONG MEN IN TEARS.

One can discern the emotions of strong men steadily overcoming their wills, until a cry, a groan, or a tear bespeaks conviction of sin. Instantly Evan Roberts swoops down to the rescue, coaxing the penitent collier to receive salvation; while the congregation sings "For You I am Praying."

In obdurate cases the preacher may throw himself prone on the floor in passionate intercession. Here are samples of his appeals:—

Surrender to Christ. Surrender now. Surrender altogether.

Don't ask God to forgive your sins unless you have forgiven all your enemies. It is simply wasting time.

Christ is not only your Saviour; he is your King, whom you must obey.

Always, when he repeats the last of these sayings, the congregation breaks spontaneously into singing, "Bring forth the Royal Diadem and crown Him Lord of All." The effect would thrill any cynic or stoic, unless he were blind or deaf.

The movement is epidemic. Towns and villages Mr. Roberts has not visited thro' with spiritual excitement, and count converts by hundreds.

Meetings are held everywhere—in homes, chapels, schools, public halls, and even in the black veins of the pits, where the ponies, it is said, have some difficulty in understanding their orders for lack of the habitual swearing accompaniment.

Judge the revival by this standard. There is an incredible blum in the sale of Bibles, and a corresponding boom in the sale of Bibles. Who will say that is not a change for the better? Neither Wesley, Whitefield, Weaver, nor Moody achieved greater results in so short a time than this collier-prophet, who is covered with honour in his own country, where he has vowed yet to be instrumental in saving a hundred thousand souls.

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

### Short Reviews of Some of the Year's Christmas Books.

The most noticeable things about this year's Xmas books are the coloured illustrations, the number of volumes which have been produced by Mrs. L. T. Meade, and the failure of any author of boys' books to take the place of Mr. G. A. Henry.

The colour-printing is everywhere. Almost every book has at least a coloured frontispiece, and many have numerous plates. Nor does the colour-printing appear to have raised the prices at all, in spite of its excellence.

Here is a selection of the best books ready for the Xmas shopper.

**TWO LITTLE SAVAGES**, by Ernest Seton Thompson. Grant Richards, 6s. It will appeal to every boy, because it teaches him wood-love, the ways of the Indian and the trapper, the wild creatures and their homes. The story is woven round two boys who camp out for a holiday. They build wigwags and log cabins, set traps, follow trails, and all in that delightful way which is the monopoly of Mr. Thompson. The nature-love with which it is packed is enough to establish its appeal to fathers and uncles as well, so it must stand in a class by itself, apart from either the boys' books or the girls' books.

### THE FEMININE SIDE.

**Stories of Life in Girls' Schools and Clever Illustrations.**

All the girls' books seem to run on much the same lines of school-life. The best of them is Mrs. L. T. Meade's **A MODERN TOMBOY**. W and R Chambers, 5s. The tomboy is most emphatically a tomboy, but she is, of course, won over to ways of sweetness and gentleness by the goodness of the other girls at the small private school. Probably most readers will find her more interesting while she is unregenerate. Mrs. Meade has two other books published by Messrs. Chambers, "Mrs. Pritchard's School," 6s., and "Petroneila," 3s. 6d., and "A Madcap," by Messrs. Cassell, 3s. 6d., which tells of the young Spanish girl who inherits some property in England and comes over to take possession of it. She is wayward, but lovable.

**SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES**, by Anna Jameson. Ernest Nister, 7s. 6d. An interesting book, which has also an educational value. The more important feminine characters are grouped under heads and carefully discussed. For instance, Portia appears under the character of Intellect; Juliet and Ophelia under characters of Passion and Imagination. The illustrations by W. Paget are admirable.

**THE BLUE BABY**, and other stories, by Mrs. Molesworth. W and R Chambers, 3s. 6d. The Blue Baby really is a very sweet person; it's a pity the story of her is so short. However, there are a lot of other good stories in the book. The illustrations, by Lewis Baumer, are delightful.

The many books for children will be dealt with in another article.

### ANIMALS AND ADVENTURES.

**A Few of the Best New Books to Give Schoolboys.**

**MARCUS, THE YOUNG CENTURION**, by G. Manville Fenn. Ernest Nister, 5s. A story of the days of Roman conquest, when Rome's trained armies were teaching the world the art of war. Marcus, a Roman boy, follows his father, a famous general, on an expedition into Gaul. As he is doing it he finds his father's orders—why do boys' books teach boys to disobey parents?—he joins the ranks, accompanied by an old family retainer and a wolf-hound, all of whom take important parts in the necessary adventures.

**THE PIRATE'S HOARD**, by A. Alexander. Nelson, 5s. A story of Elizabethan times and the West Country—days when all men were brave and true, only Spaniards were crafty and cruel, all women were sweet and stately, and Devon and Cornish men spent their time in following Drake round the world and wrestling. The hero manages, single-handed, to unmask a pirate's den, be a champion wrestler, and fight one of the best sword and dagger fights which has appeared in print for some time.

**WITH RICHARD THE FEARLESS**, by Paul Creswick. Ernest Nister, 3s. 6d. A tale of the Crusades, of Richard Cœur-de-Lion and of Blondin, ending up with the famous story of the minstrel and Richard's imprisonment. The hero has one of those marvellously rapid rises to fame which only occur in boys' books. His ruler-ship, his boy's apprenticeship, enlistment, is made an esquire, and then a knight, all in a matter of months.

**THE WARD OF KING CANUTE**, by Otilia A. Lijencrantz. Ward, Lock, 5s. It will lose somewhat in the eyes of boys from the fact that the youthful hero is really a girl masquerading as her brother. Canute, for purposes of State, makes the supposed boy his ward, and there are numberless adventures and much fighting before the adventurous damsel is free of him.

**GLYN SEVERN'S SCHOOL DAYS**, by G. Manville Fenn. W and R Chambers, 5s. They seem to have contained opportunities which are denied to modern boys. The hero's early days were spent in India, and his great friend—clumsy—would be a better word for a school story—is a young Indian rajah, English in everything but colour. When an elephant breaks out of a menagerie they set off in pursuit, and the beast proves quite tractable when spoken to in Hindustani. They accordingly capture him. Not many boys get such luck.

## THROUGH THE 'MIRROR.'

### BEEF SUGAR.

The high price of sugar is attributed to the failure of the beet crop on the Continent.

Why do not our farmers cultivate beet-root and make sugar from it in this country? I have heard that the crop is not a difficult one, and pays well. Forfar, N.B. G. FLYDELL.

### WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?

It seems absurd to me to say that "anybody can be a gentleman." Either you are born one or you are not.

If not, you may be a good man, a man of fine character, a well-mannered man, but you cannot be a gentleman.

Remember the old saying, "It takes three generations to make a gentleman."

Eton, Windsor. FIFTH GENERATION.

When a person says, "No gentleman would act like that," does that person mean nobody with an independent income, or nobody with a title, or nobody with a University degree?

I think not. I think that person means "nobody who knows how to behave decently, and tries to do as he would be done by."

Leicester. EDGAR LEEDS.

### HOME-MADE BREAD.

I am the mother of two, and make my own bread and cakes. So does my next-door neighbour, with a family of six. We find no difficulty in it.

We are Lancashire people, but have resided in London for two years, and prefer the ranges we have here to the Lancashire ones.

LOVER OF HOME-MADE BREAD.

### POISON OF THE POOR.

Constantly one reads of poor men and women poisoning themselves with "spirits of salts." Is there no restriction on the sale of these?

It seems a pity to let poisons be sold cheap to anyone who asks for them. M. A. R. Sydnage.

### THE SWALLOWFIELD "CURATE."

I think the vicar of the above parish owes it to the public, and to those whose spiritual oversight he is, an explanation as to what inquiries he made in regard to the young man Shearer's antecedents before engaging him as a shepherd. Surely his youthful appearance ought to have excited at least a suspicion as to his bona-fides.

There have not been wanting unfortunately in recent years instances of very superficial inquiries being allowed to suffice in such connection, where an applicant has been willing to serve voluntarily. I do not, of course, venture or wish to say that this is the case in point, but I do suggest that under the circumstances the vicar will be wise to explain at greater length his position in the matter.

ONCE BITTEN.

### "RELIGIOUS MANIA."

We have heard of four or five cases of mania lately in Wales, but a hundred thousand at least have felt the power of the spirit of God with only good effects.

Religious mania, so called, at its worst is far better than the madness caused by serving the devil, from which millions suffer.

We read daily of self-destruction by drinking and gambling mania. We are not horrified at hearing ten thousand people shouting like madmen over a horse race or football match. We are quite resigned to people staying up all night dancing and revelling—but that people should be found who stay up all night praying is shocking! A topsy-turvy world! R. W. BEACHEY.

St. Mary Church, Torquay.

### NOVELIST'S STRANGE HABITS.

**Working Eighteen Hours a Day to Win Enduring Fame.**

A novel just published about the great French novelist Balzac gives a curious picture of his writing habits.

When he was young, he wrote a great deal in bed. A friend once found him in a narrow garret, furnished with a bottomless chair, a rickety table, and a miserable pallet bed, with two dirty curtains half drawn round it. On the table were an inkstand, a big copybook scribbled all over, a jug of lemonade, a glass, and a morsel of bread.

Balzac was in bed, with a cotton cap of problematical colour on his head. "You see," he said, "the abode I have not left except once for two months—even when you met me. During all this time I have not got up from the bed where I work at the great work, for the sake of which I have condemned myself to this hermit's life."

Later on he used to sit up most of the night. He usually went to bed at eight o'clock, after a light dinner, and he was seated at his desk by two o'clock in the morning. He wrote from that time till six, only occasionally refreshing himself with coffee.

At six he had his bath, in which he remained for an hour, and his servant afterwards brought him more coffee. Then he would correct proofs. From nine he wrote again till noon, when he breakfasted on two boiled eggs and some bread, and from one till six the labour of correction went on again.

## Publishers' Announcements.

### "THE TRIUMPH OF ALL XMAS BOOKS."

From "T.P.'S WEEKLY."

"I have now come to the triumph of all modern Christmas Books. I refer to 'BUSTER BROWN AND HIS RESOLUTIONS' (3s. 6d. net. W. & R. Chambers.) No incarnation of the diabolism of the nursery has captivated the whole Anglo-Saxon world like Buster Brown."

From "THE WORLD."

"The face of the hero is in itself an irresistible inducement to open the book. Once opened, boy or girl will pursue Buster's mad career to the bitter end."

From "TRUTH."

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We have more 5/- and more 10/6 parcels; also parcels at 25/-, 40/-, 60/-, 80/-, 100/-, and 200/- Particulars given in "The White House Budget," ready at Christmas. Copy free. Address:

THE WHITE HOUSE, Portlough, Ireland.



# CHRISTMAS IN THE BALL-ROOM-DANCING ATTIRE.

## FASHION'S CHRONICLE.

### CORSAGE DECORATIONS AND COIFFURE ORNAMENTS.

To look her very best at Christmas-time should be every woman's endeavour, for Christmas is the festival dedicated to the delights of home, and one should always show one's prettiest aspect there.

#### Snow-ball Pompons as a Trimming.

The materials that are being made into evening toilettes by busy dressmakers now are very numerous. I saw a lovely white gown that was going to a girl last week, built of cologne, with silk dots all over it, and flounces of Mauresque lace with fluffy pompons made of cologne as an edging to them. The whole scheme looked as pure as freshly-fallen snow. On this page I show a second uncommonly charming gown—one of white taffetas with flounces of d'Alençon lace and soft blue velvet bows, to match which the bodice is laced up the back with velvet, finished with a bow on the fichu.

The girlies girls are wearing with their evening gowns now, are well worth a critical study. They are designed with artistic skill and are carried out in gold and silver tissue, jewels, and in fancy silk ribbons.

A very pretty sash to be worn with an orchid-mauve chiffon gown is carried out in satin of that shade, about four to eight inches in width, growing very wide in the centre at the back. Round its lower and upper edges is a trimming of pearls, with each pearl set in the centre of a pretty lace medallion.

#### Pansies Worked on Lace.

Pansies worked by hand upon lace, each pansy with a purple stone in the middle, were seen lately on one handsome sash, and in the centre of the back there were postillion ends of lace three inches wide and eight inches long, upon each of which an embroidered pansy figured. The dress this girlie was made for was composed of cream spotted net, posed upon silk, to which the belt gave the prettiest touch of colour possible.

Corsage decorations vie with sashes and belts in elaborate detail, and a very pretty one which would accord well with the sash just mentioned, was composed of a flounce of lace draped round a low décolletage caught up every few inches by a velvet pansy appliqued upon a circle of green satin with pearls studding the satin. In the heart of each pansy should be placed a little rhinestone, to glisten prettily.

#### Crystal Fringe on Crepe.

Another corsage trimming consists of crystal fringe on crepe, brought across the front of the gown and fastened on the shoulder by means of an ornament of glass crystals with dangling daisies. This should be as brilliant as possible, and there are ornaments to be purchased which are a mixture of pearls and rhinestones and emeralds, all massed in one handsome group or setting, that are very appropriate.

Numbers of the very prettiest hair ornaments are being sold, and clever girls are making their own. One lovely decoration consists of two white ostrich tips, tied together with a big bow of white tulle, upon which are sewn the smallest of beads in gold and steel. The whole is fastened on to a hairpin, so that it can be stuck into the hair with ease. A still more uncommon ornament is a pink ostrich feather, about eight inches long, very thick, and curled at the tip to make a heavy head. At the base of this feather there is a pink bow of chiffon studded with pearl beads. The feather is fastened upon a long hairpin, which is so designed that it sinks quite low into the hair, and the plume sweeps the neck.

#### Whole Birds in the Hair.

Another delicate trimming is composed of green silk leaves spread out to the flat upon the top of the head and each sprinkled over with seed pearls. In the middle was a bow of silvered tulle. On a girl's head this would look lovely.

Fancy pins with heads of silver and gold are used to secure the hair ornaments worn. It takes half a dozen of them very often to serve the purpose, and they look decidedly pretty run through the curls and aigrettes they secure. Then, too, there are the jewelled ornaments of bright, sparkling birds, bees, and berries ranged upon spirals and placed in the coiffure, and even yet the story is incomplete.

## TOILET TABLE LORE.

The following astringent wash is most delightful for an oily complexion, and can be used with excellent results for refining and whitening the skin and causing enlarged pores to contract. Take a half-pint bottle and into it put one and a half ounces of cucumber juice, half fill the bottle with elderflower water, add one ounce of eau de Cologne to it, and shake it well. Then add half an ounce of simple tincture of benzoin, shake the bottle slightly, and fill it with elderflower water. Apply this lotion to the face with a soft sponge every night and morning.

An excellent eyebrow-grower is made by combining a half ounce of eau de Cologne,

one and a half ounces of glycerine, and two drachms of fluid extract of jaborandi. Shake these ingredients together until they are thoroughly incorporated, and then apply the result with a small, clean, new tooth-brush.

To make a nice violet powder for scenting a sachet take one pound of powdered orris, a quarter



of an ounce of powdered bergamot peel, a quarter of an ounce of powdered acaia and twenty grains of musk.

## DISCOVERIES.

### THE BALL ROOM.

To prepare a floor for dancing, first have it swept and scrubbed in the ordinary way; then sprinkle it well with boracic acid powder, and scrub it in with a stiff scrubbing brush. After this the children may slide up and down the floor to give it a final polish.

### FROSTED CHRISTMAS BERRIES.

To frost leaves and berries, which are so pretty for Christmas decorations, dissolve as much Epsom salts in hot water as the water will take up. While this is still hot paint it over the berries and leaves, and when it is cold they will shine in a most fascinating way. This plan will be found excellent

A ball gown of white taffetas, flounced with point d'Alençon lace, and very prettily finished with threadings and bows of pale blue velvet.

for decorations of all kinds, as it gives quite the effect of hoar frost.

### TO POLISH FURNITURE.

When furniture becomes scratched, as it so often does, it is a good plan to rub it with a woollen cloth which has been dipped in paraffin oil. Should the furniture not take polish well, try rubbing it first with a little paraffin, then apply the furniture cream and polish it in the usual way.

## CHARACTER AND THE THROAT

### WHAT IS INDICATED BY DIFFERENT TYPES.

The avaricious neck is stretched far forward as if in pursuit of gain.

The timid neck is long and thin. The person with this type of neck is apt to be supersensitive.

The neck of the faithfully affectionate woman is not over long, but round and muscular. This is the neck that longest survives the ravages of time.

The neck of coquetry is shorter than the graceful neck. The head is held a little on one side, and its owner is much given to tossing and nodding her head.

The graceful neck is rather a long one, but is in perfect proportion. It is moulded in a circular

"Old Miniature" is the title of this fancy-dress, and, as will be seen, the fichu of the quaint toilette is clasped by them, and the staff carried by the girl who represents the part is hung with ribbons, from which more pictures dangle. The dress should be carried out in shot-pink and moonlight white taffetas, over a white not petticoat, and should have pink and white brocaded silk paniers bunched upon the hips.



# THE STORY OF THE LOST BLEND.

## An Interesting Discovery.

For years the secret of the tea-blender's art has been lost, just as the secret of tempering copper has been lost since the days of the Romans. The palate has been outraged by imperfect blending, and doctors have had every excuse for dilating upon the evils of tea-drinking.

Sometimes you find that your tea has an unpleasant and an unusual flavour, and that it quite fails to refresh you as it should. Grocers grow careless and change their blends, not paying sufficient attention to the importance of getting the best possible teas, and keeping to them. No sooner have customers got accustomed to a particular blend than it is changed to one they positively dislike. You may have noticed this.

At the best, the tea you drink to-day is not quite like the tea of years ago. There was a flowery fragrance and a peculiarly mellow flavour about that tea which only the older generations can recall. Having this in mind, Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., have made lengthy and costly experiments for a long time to rediscover the lost charm, and have now arrived at a result which epicures declare to be the true lost blend. Fortunately for the public, who cannot afford high prices, this blend is one that can be obtained at 1s. 8d. per lb. They have over 4,000 agents in London and suburbs, of whom this tea can be obtained in packets at 1d., 2d., 5d., 10d., and 1s. 8d., but, to make it even more widely known, they will send post free to any address on receipt of two penny stamps a sample packet, on which will be found some valuable hints on the art of making good tea. This is an opportunity no housewife should miss. Send two stamps to J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Cadby Hall, Kensington, London, W.

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of the Lost Blend.

Send TWO PENNY STAMPS for a Sample Packet, on which is printed the Art of Teamaking, to

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form, and the skin is clear and white. This neck is indicative of an affable nature.

The sagacious neck is a short, muscular one of a large size. So short, indeed, is it that it often gives the effect of a head resting on the shoulders. The great Napoleon had such a neck.

The wise man remembers a woman's birthday, but discreetly forgets her age.



## What You Need To-Day!



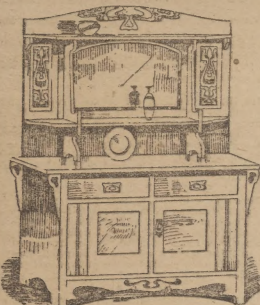
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Mrs. E. R. writes: "Antexema" is the best remedy for chapped hands or chilblains. I sent for a bottle, and after using it a few times, am glad to say it cured them, when all others failed."

Mrs. J. writes: "Antexema" cured Ringworm on my child's face."

Mr. W. H. H. writes: "I am so happy to say that I am now perfectly free of Eczema. 'Antexema' has done for me in ten days what the Skin Hospital failed to do in seven months."

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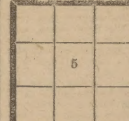
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HERE IS A PUZZLE.



AWARDING SCHEME, in which we are offering £500 in Cash, and we guarantee that NO AWARD WILL BE LESS THAN TEN SHILLINGS. Even if you do not care to try for the money award, you will find the puzzle interesting enough to form a valuable addition to your home circle. It is not necessary to use our printed diagram. The diagram can be roughly made out, and the figures filled in on a sheet of note-paper.

The diagram shows nine squares, with the figure 5 occupying the centre square. The puzzle is to place a different figure in each of the remaining eight squares, so that on the columns being added the result will be 15 each way. That is to say, each column will add 15 up and down, across each row, and diagonally from corner to corner. You can use the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and can place them exactly as you choose in order to obtain this result, but the figure 5 must not be removed from the centre of the square.

At first sight you may think the puzzle is much simpler than it really is. As a matter of fact, you will find it necessary to think hard and experiment a good deal before you get it correct. But it is very interesting, and is surely well worth trying.

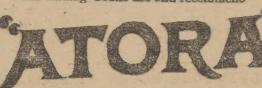
If you succeed in getting the correct answer, send on your solution to us, enclosing at the same time Postal Order for 1s. (and penny stamp to pay the postage) for a tin of Volosci, the wonderful Hair Renewer, which has had an enormous sale during the last two or three years. Volosci has been certified by a famous Analyst and other experts as a marvellous hair-growing preparation. It keeps the scalp free from dandruff, sebum, and all irritating. Baldness prevented. Volosci is a tonic for the hair, and has had a large sale in England, the Colonies, and abroad. Send your answer at once, together with Postal Order for 1s. and one penny stamp for postage (to the Colonies 1s. extra). In writing, state whether Mr. Mrs. or Miss. Money Awards will be sent by Bank Cheque, Postal Order, or in cash in a registered envelope. All Awards will be promptly made. Send at once to THE VOLOSCI MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 15, Tenthill-street, Westminster, London.

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